

GUITAR/LYRICS

SLIM DUSTY SONG BOOK

Vol 2



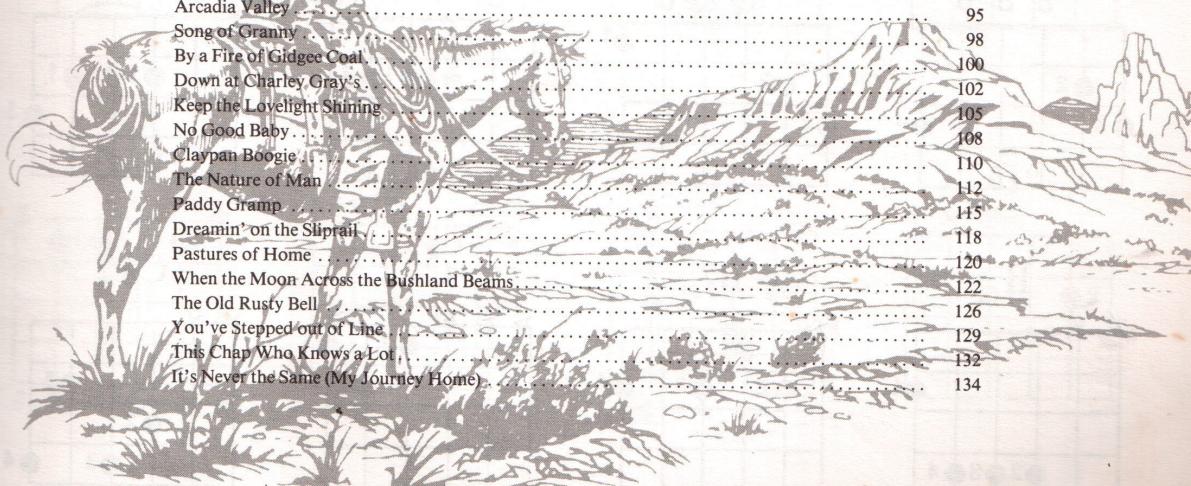
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John H. Fell

CONTENTS

Chords and Fingerings	2
(for every song in this book)	
Dinkie-Di Aussie	4
A Pub With No Beer	6
Big John	9
When You're Short of a Quid	12
Somebody's Mother Tonight	14
The Grandest Homestead of All	16
Springtime on the Range	19
Fair Dinkum	22
I Must Have Good Terbacy When I Smoke	24
The Ballad of Henry Lawson	27
I Bet You Feel the Same	30
Along the Road of Song	33
Lisin' My Blues Tonight	36
Back to the Saltbush Plains	38
The Pub Rock	40
Good Old Santa Claus	44
Road Trains	47
There's a Rainbow Round My Memories	50
Why Worry Now	52
Sweeney	54
If Those Lips Could Only Speak	59
Wedding Bell Blues	62
Roaring Wheels	64
Sun Valley Rose	66
The Rain Still Tumbles Down	68
When the Harvest Days are Over, Jessie Dear	71
Wild Rugged Land That I Love	75
The Bushman's Song	78
My Old Aussie Homestead	80
Where the Golden Sliprails are Down	82
The Isa Rodeo	84
A Certain Kind of Gold	87
Fair Enough	90
Answer to the Silvery Moonlight Trail	92
Arcadia Valley	95
Song of Granny	98
By a Fire of Gidgee Coal	100
Down at Charley Gray's	102
Keep the Lovelight Shining	105
No Good Baby	108
Claypan Boogie	110
The Nature of Man	112
Paddy Gramp	115
Dreamin' on the Sliprail	118
Pastures of Home	120
When the Moon Across the Bushland Beams	122
The Old Rusty Bell	126
You've Stepped out of Line	129
This Chap Who Knows a Lot	132
It's Never the Same (My Journey Home)	134

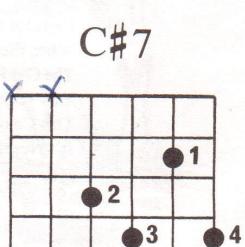
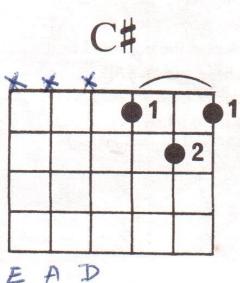
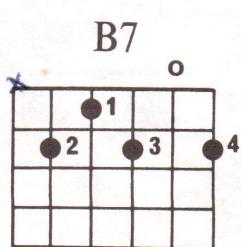
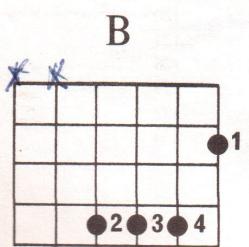
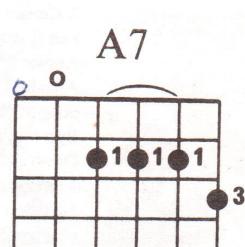
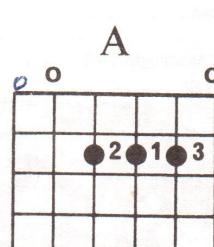
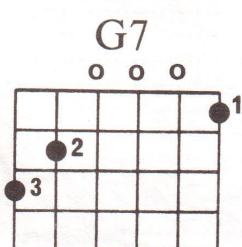
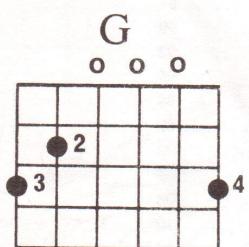
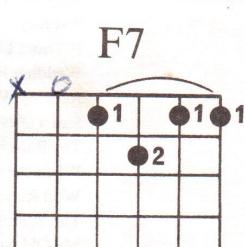
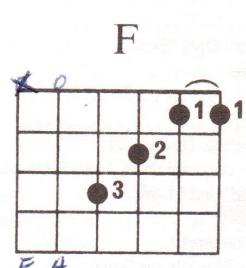
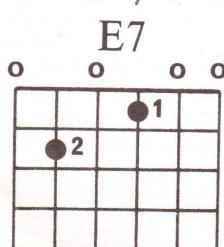
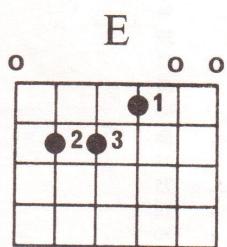
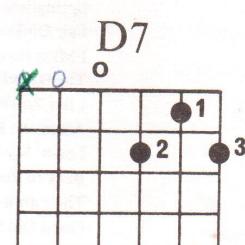
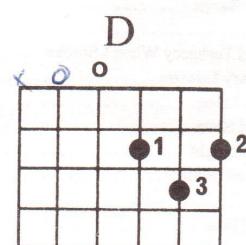
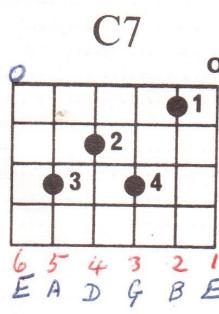
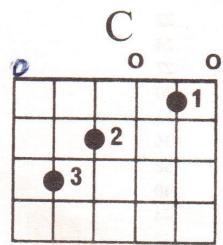
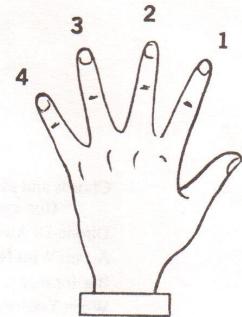


2

6 5 4 3 2 1
 E A D G B E

CHORDS AND FINGERINGS for every song in this book

Note: Strings marked with a cross are not sounded.



B_b

E A D G B E

B_{b7}

E_b

E_{b7}

A_b

F#7

Cm

Dm

E A D G B E

Em

Am

Bm

B_bm

Cm7

D^o

E^o

pizz

G^o

DINKI-DI AUSSIE

**Words by
STAN COSTER**

**Music by
SLIM DUSTY**

STAN COSTER

Intro: Electric guitar
(Bottom E string tuned down to D)

3
4

A B C B A G F D B A

D D A7

1. I was born in a bro - ken down wag - on - ette
on a far — dis - tant Queens - land stock route,
My shawl was a dust - y old sad - dle cloth, I'm a
dink - i - di Aus - sie, — no — doubt.
last verse rit.

verses 1 - 6

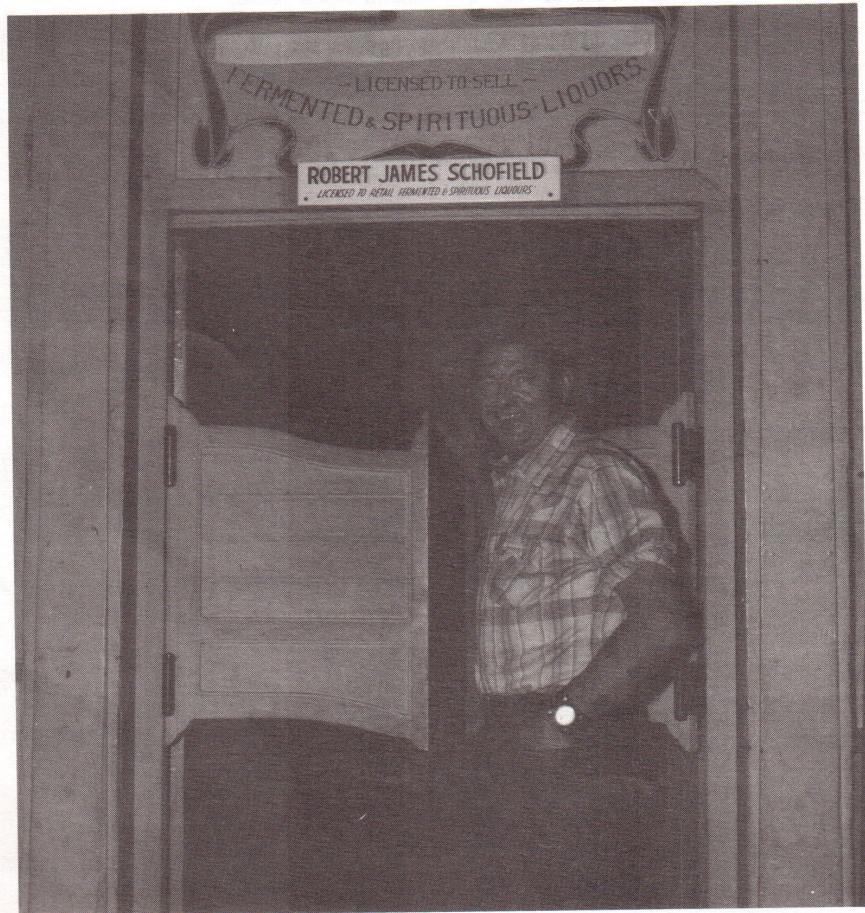
2. I was
I'm a dink - i - di Aus - sie, — no — doubt.

2. I was raised on the milk of a kangaroo,
My dummy was a rum bottle cork,
My diet was damper and bully beef,
I'm a dinki-di Aussie corn stalk.
3. I went to the class of a two-up school
Where a cockatoo watched for the law,
My teacher was a bare knuckled pugilist,
I'm a dinki-di Aussie for sure.
4. I work in the country for many months,
And some people say that I'm queer,
With a fat cheque I head for the nearest town,
And I bust it on horses and beer.
5. I'm allergic to red tape and relations,
No in-laws can yap down my ear,
I'm rough and I'm rowdy and I drink a bit,
I'm the cause of that pub with no beer.
6. When finally I go to that other land
A preacher man told me you see,
He said the reception will be very warm
For dinki-di Aussies like me.
7. But I was born in a broken-down wagonette
On a far distant Queensland stock route,
My diet was damper and bully beef,
I'm a dinki-di Aussie no doubt.

A Pub With No Beer

I guess everybody knows all about Australia's saddest song. It was originated in North Queensland by an old Irishman, Dan Sheahan, my mate for many a long beer, I mean 'year'.

Gordon Parsons built the verses up with a lot of characters, set it to a good tune, and I recorded it first as a B side to my song, *Saddle Boy*. But oh boy, people just got the message and away it went. Today it's a part of our folk lore... Thanks to Dan and Gordon. A journalist somewhere was rude enough to comment that Gordon and I could have been the reasons for *The Pub With No Beer*. Here's to "The Pub".



A PUB WITH NO BEER

7

Words and Music by
GORDON PARSONS

1. It's lone - some a - way from your kin - dred and
all, By the camp - fire at night where the wild din - goes
call; But there's noth - ing so lone - some, so mor - bid or
drear, Than to stand in a bar of a pub with no
beer.

2. Now the beer.

verses 1 - 6 last verse

2. Now the publican's anxious
For the quota to come,
There's a far away 'look
On the face of the "bum";
The maid's gone all cranky,
And cook's acting queer,
What a terrible place
Is a pub with no beer.
3. Then the stockman rides up
With his dry dusty throat,
He breasts up to the bar,
Pulls a wad from his coat,
But the smile on his face
Quickly turns to a sneer,
When the barman says sadly:
"The pub's got not beer."

4. Then the swagge comes in
Smothered in dust and flies,
He throws down his roll,
Rubs the sweat from his eyes;
But when he is told he says:
"What's this I hear?

Spoken: I've trudged fifty flamin' miles
To a pub with no beer."

SUNG: 5. There's a dog on the v'randa,
For his master he waits,
But the boss is inside
Drinking wine with his mates;
He hurries for cover
And he cringes in fear,
It's no place for a dog
'Round a pub with no beer.

6. Old Billy the Blacksmith,
The first time in his life
Has gone home cold sober
To his darling wife;
He walks in the kitchen,
She says: "You're early my dear,"
But he breaks down and tells her:
"The pub's got no beer."

7. It's lonesome away
From your kindred and all,
By the campfire at night
Where the wild dingoes call;
But there's nothing so lonesome,
So morbid or drear
Than to stand in a bar
Of a pub with no beer.

BIG JOHN

9

Words and Music by
RODNEY GOW

Intro: Guitar

Spoken: "Big John".

E (Pick, strum)

VERSES

1. I was born and raised in an

E

A

east - ern town, I was just a li - ly liv - ered

B7

boy; Then I tried to get a job in a

A

pub way out back, I suc - ceed - ed and my

E

The score consists of four staves of music for voice and guitar. The first staff shows an 'Intro: Guitar' section with a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The second staff begins with the spoken line 'Spoken: "Big John".' It features a guitar chord diagram for 'E' and the instruction '(Pick, strum)'. The third staff starts with a guitar chord diagram for 'E' and is labeled 'VERSES'. The fourth staff continues the verse lyrics. Chords shown include 'E', 'A', 'B7', and 'A'. The lyrics describe the speaker's birthplace as an eastern town, his early life as a 'lively livered boy', and his attempts to find work in a pub.

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2. The boss said: "Son, oh you'll be alright,
 If you just remember what I say,
 If somebody yells 'Big John's a-coming',
 Run, 'cause you've just got to get away."

CHORUS

Big John's a-coming, *etc.*

3. The job went well for a week or so
 Then a worn-out man burst through the door,
 "Oh Big John's a-coming!"
 He let out with a yell,
 And collapsed and died on the floor.
4. Oh, everybody ran, was a real stampede,
 In a second there was no one there but me,
 So I stood behind the bar
 With a bottle in my hand,
 Thought: "This is what I've come outback to see."

CHORUS

Big John's a-coming, *etc.*

5. I looked out the window, then up the street,
 I couldn't believe what my eyes told me,
 He was eight foot tall
 And he was four feet wide,
 And he sat astride a giant buffalo.
6. His hair was long and matted,
 His clothes were made of iron,
 A crocodile followed on a leash;
 As he reached the hitching rail
 He punched the buffalo to the ground,
 And the crocodile cringed out of his reach.

CHORUS

Big John's a-coming, *etc.*

7. Well he busted down the door
 As he crashed into the room,
 I pushed a dozen bottles across the bar;
 As he grabbed one up
 And as he drank it down,
 I was wishing I was home with my Ma.
8. Well he polished off the dozen
 And smashed 'em to the floor,
 Then his blood shot eyes grew big and bright;
 I grabbed another carton
 And said: "Here mate, help yourself,"
 Then he spoke to me and I turned ghostly white.

9. "No thanks," he said,
 "I haven't got the time,
 I have to continue my running,
 And you'd better run too,
 If your know what's good for you,
 Don't you know that

CHORUS

Big John's a-coming, *etc.*

WHEN YOU'RE SHORT OF A QUID

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

B_b (A) Key B_b: Capo 1st Fret
Capo chords in brackets

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and guitar. Chords are indicated above the staff with their corresponding fingerings in parentheses. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words circled in red or blue ink. The first staff starts with a B_b chord (A). The second staff starts with an F7 (E7) chord (D). The third staff starts with an F7 (E7) chord (D). The fourth staff starts with a B_b (A) chord. The fifth staff starts with a B_b (A) chord. The sixth staff starts with an F7 (E7) chord (D). The lyrics include: "Well I've lis - tened with pa - tience to", "all your sad tales, When you're short of a smoke or the", "pub has no ale; But tell me fair", "din - kum I don't want you to kid, Have you ev - er been", "drift - ing and short of a quid?", and "drift - ing and short of a quid?". The score includes markings for 'verses 1 - 6', 'last verse', and a dynamic marking 'f' at the end.

2. If you've been to a strange town
In search of a job,
Where a stranger's not welcome
With the local born mob;
Then you've probably done
The same thing as I did,
Stood around in the bar
And was short of a quid.
3. As I gazed at the drinkers
All quenching their thirst,
My lips were so dry,
I thought they would burst;
I reckoned someone woud notice,
But nobody did,
They'd apparently never
Been short of a quid.
4. Now the publican's looks
Were as black as the night,
And I heard someone whisper;
"This bloke's on the bite";
So I held up my wristwatch
And called for a bid,
But no one would buy it
Or lend me a quid.
5. Now you blokes who have money
To travel in style,
May laugh at my story,
But I too can smile;
And to the battler and drifter
I'll raise my old lid,
'Cause they know what it's like
To be short of a quid.
6. So if the pub has no beer
You can always drink rum,
While you wait with your mates
For the quota to come;
But your poor head gets wrinkled
Like the hat on your head,
When you stand in the bar
And you're short of a quid.
7. Yes I've listened with patience
To all your sad tales,
When you're short of a smoke
Or the pub has no ale;
But tell me fair dinkum,
I don't want you to kid,
Have you ever been drifting
And short of a quid?

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER TONIGHT

Words and Music by
SHORTY RANGER

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The first four staves are for the verse, starting with a D chord (G major) and ending with a D chord (G major). The fifth staff is for the chorus, starting with a D7 chord (B major) and ending with an A7 chord (C major). The lyrics are as follows:

VERSES

1. A - way to the west in a small coun - try —
 town, With thoughts of a home 'neath the pines, — I
 heard some - one sing of moth - er to - night, And
 some - bod - y's moth - er — is mine. 2. I

CHORUS

I'm sor - ry moth - er, dear, — For the
 things that I've — done, For bring - ing you so man - y —

Chords indicated above the staves are D, A7, D, A7, D, D, A7, D, G, D7, G, A7.

 D  G
 D  A7

tears, _____ But you're still my moth - er _____ and
 I'm still your son, I'll be back home for your sun - set

 first time D.S.  with repeat  last time

years. _____ 3. New years. _____

2. I realize now
How lonesome you've been
And how many times you did pray,
You asked God to guide
My wandering steps
Each hour of each lonely day.

CHORUS

I'm sorry mother, dear, etc.

3. New faces may come
New friends they may go,
There's so many changes I see,
I've been all around,
But now I have found
There's no one like mother to me.

4. So when all the clouds
Have drifted and gone,
And the moon o'er the valley is bright,
I long to be near,
To comfort and cheer
That somebody's mother tonight.

5. I realize now how lonesome you've been
And how many times you did pray,
You asked God to guide
My wandering steps
And I'm wandering homeward today.

CHORUS

I'm sorry mother, dear, etc.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER FORGOTTEN

The Grandest Homestead Of All

This song goes back to so long ago sitting out on the old home verandah, the day's work done on the farm, and after tea, it was often a great relief and relaxation to sing and strum the guitar. Sometimes out of these quiet sessions would come a song. We always seemed close to God in that Old Nulla Nulla Valley...

I'm sure Dad had an easy ride to the *Grandest Homestead Of All...*



THE GRANDEST HOMESTEAD OF ALL

17

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

THE GRANDEST HOMESTEAD OF ALL

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

1. In the shade of the friend - ly old
gum - tree a dy - ing young stock - man there
lay, As the sun went to rest o'er the
hills in the west, At the close of a long sum - mer's
day. His com - rades were gath - ered a -

Chords: D, A7, G, E7, D

8 BARS

15 16

THE GRANDEST HOMESTEAD OF ALL

round him, _____ And his twi - light hours _____ rolled

on, _____ And the mess - age he gave them e'er

leav - ing _____ I've hum - bly put in - to

song. _____ 2. "I _____ all."

verses 1 - 3 last verse

2. "I leave you, dear pals of the bushland,
I bid you farewell with a smile,
Don't let there be woe,
My turn's come to go,
It's only but for a short while.
In that land where temptation is banished,
Where sorrow will never recall,
I'll meet you someday with our Saviour
At the far grandest homestead of all."
3. "There'll be cattle so grand for each muster
On the plains rolling wide way up there,
And the colour so green,
Such as we've never seen,
And the bush like a maiden so fair.
When my bridle and saddle are covered
With cobweb and dust on the wall,
Just remember I'll need them up yonder
At the far grandest homestead of all."
4. "Tell mother back home who is waiting,
Although it is our parting day,
Tell her not to weep,
Those vows I did keep,
I'll meet her in heaven some day.
The shadows are creeping around me,
And thund'rning hoofbeats I hear fall,
It's time to be ready and riding
For the far grandest homestead of all."

SPRINGTIME ON THE RANGE

Key E: Capo 2nd Fret
Capo chords in brackets

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Pick, strum

VERSES

1. It's a bon - za day — to - day as I jog a - long my way,
Spring is here and clo - ver is in bloom,
And the trees are green — and fair,
And — there's sweet - ness in the air, — Old Moth - er Na - ture seems to be in tune.

CHORUSES

20

E (D) B7 (A7)

Oh, the skies are blue and bright, There is

E (D) F#7 (E7)

not a cloud in sight, I jig a - long — and

F#7 (E7) B7 (A7)

swing my bri - dle reins, It's the

E (D) F#7 (E7)

on - ly life — for me, And for - ev - er I will —

F#7 (E7) B7 (A7)

be a - rid - ing when it's spring - time on the range.—

E (D) B7 (A7)

YODEL 1

Ha lee la la loo - oo - ee de la - ee - oh de

B7 (A7) E (D)

la - ee - oh de la - ee dee.—— 1 2 D.S. al - - - - - 2. Rid - ing

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major (two sharps) and common time. The top staff features a vocal line with yodeling patterns, indicated by the text "YODEL 2". Chords shown include E (D), A (G), and E (D). The middle staff continues the vocal line with chords B7 (A7) and E (D). The bottom staff provides harmonic support with chords B7 (A7), E (D), A (G), and E (D). The lyrics are: "Coo - ee - ee, Co - oo - oo - ee, Oh de la - ee de de de dee; rit. de de de dee." Measure numbers 1 and 2 are marked above the staff.

2. Riding singing all alone
Down the same old road to home,
I see the horses dozing in the sun,
And the rabbits are at play,
Where the station cattle stray,
A peaceful picture of the dear old run.

CHORUS

Where a man can always sing
In the winter or the spring,
Where the white faced cattle
Roam the dusty plains;
Let me yarn with the boys at night,
When the fires are blazin' bright,
Out yonder when its springtime on the range.

Yodel 2

FAIR DINKUM

**Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY**

2. Everytime that we fight
It leaves me so sad,
I come round and see
Your Mum and Dad;
They give me that look,
They know what I'm thinkin',
They leave us alone
To be fair dinkum.
 3. So believe it or not,
Though it's hard to believe,
I guess I'm your Adam
And you're my Eve;
You're always in my mind
To blur my thinkin',
And that must be love,
Love fair dinkum.
 4. I remember one time
We said we were through,
I went off down town
For a time or two.
Met up with your girlfriends,
At them I was winkin',
But I love you so,
I'd say fair dinkum.
 5. So wherever I roam,
On land or on sea,
You'll be in my heart
Eternally.
'Til the end of time,
When the world starts shrinkin',
You'll be in my heart,
And that's fair dinkum.

I MUST HAVE GOOD TERBACCY WHEN I SMOKE

25

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

D A7 D
Pick, strum Pick, strum Pick, strum

1. I was

D A7 D
1st verse only Pick, strum Pick, strum

talk - ing to a swag - gy yes - ter - day, His

G D
Pick, strum Pick, strum

beard was long, his hair was sil - ver grey, His

A7 D
Pick, strum Pick, strum

dress was out of style, But he wore a friend - ly smile, And

E7 A A7
Pick, strum Pick, strum Pick, strum

here is what the old man had to say: 2. "You may

D A7 D D7
verses 2-7 Pick, strum Pick, strum Pick, strum

think me most un - u - su - al, my boy, When I

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, with chords indicated above the notes. The first staff starts with a G chord, followed by a D chord, and then a D7 chord. The lyrics for this section are: "tell you straight that I am stony broke, I". The second staff begins with a G chord, followed by a D chord. The lyrics for this section are: "tramp from year to year and I'll drink all kinds of beer, But I". The third staff begins with a D chord, followed by an A7 chord, and then a D chord. The lyrics for this section are: "like to have good 'bac - cy when I smoke." The score concludes with a bracket labeled "verses 2 - 6" and "last verse". The final line of lyrics is: "3. "Now I'll —

3. "Now I'll show you this here old tobacca tin,
The paint is gone, the sides are dented in,
But it's opened many a bottle
In its wild and chequered life,
And to me it has always been a friend."
4. "I one time had a wife and everything,
But a stranger came and soon we were apart,
So I left my friends and home,
And I hit the road to roam,
But nicotine has mended my old heart."
5. "I've got no use for money in my life,
You strive and struggle 'til it gets you down,
I tramp until I lag and then I'll drop my swag,
And I'll sit and smoke and watch the world go round."
6. "When finally I reach the Golden Gates,
They say Saint Peter, he's a decent bloke,
If I'm taken with the blessed
This will be my last request:
Oh, I must have good terbacco when I smoke."
7. Yes, I was talking to that swaggy yesterday,
And what he told me I'll remember clear,
Tramping out there with the breeze,
Happy as the birds and bees,
And I reckon that he has the right idea.

THE BALLAD OF HENRY LAWSON

27

Words by
W. RYLAND

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The first four staves are for the vocal part, each starting with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The first staff begins with a C-clef and a common time signature. Chords indicated above the staff include E, B7, E, B7, A, and E. The lyrics for the first staff are: "There's an Aus - sie we all know," followed by a break, and "Where the". The second staff continues the lyrics: "West - ern breez - es blow," followed by a break, and "From North to South he's". The third staff continues: "known far and wide:" followed by a break, and "Hen - ry". The fourth staff continues: "Law - son was his name," followed by a break, and "But he nev - er rose to fame,". The fifth staff begins with a new section labeled "Last time to Coda" and "D". It starts with an A-clef and a common time signature, followed by a B7 chord. The lyrics for this section are: "Un - til he crossed be - yond the Great Di -". This is followed by a B7 chord and the word "rit.". The next section, labeled "VERSES", begins with an E-clef and a common time signature, followed by an E chord and the word "a tempo". The lyrics for this section are: "vide." followed by a break, and "1. In a lit - tle place called". Below this, there are two more lines: "3. He _____" and "5. He _____".

Gren - fell, When the gold was flow - ing free, And the

min - ers and their mon - ey came and went; In

eight - een - six - ty - sev - en, When the town was on the

spree, Hen - ry Law - son he was born there in a

tent. 2. He street. 4. He 1st time D.S. with repeat

2nd time D.S. without repeat

Last time D.S. al , then Coda He There's an

vide, CODA Un - til he crossed be -

rit. B7 E A E

yond the Great Di - vide.

2. He grew into a lanky lad
When Gulgong was his home,
His mind was bright,
He had those itchy feet;
He wrote a string of verses
Of the days he used to roam
From the dusty track outback to city street.

CHORUS

He drifted with the drovers
Across the Western Plains,
And he waltzed Matilda down the Lachlan side,
From the Barcoo to the Murray,
In droughts and flooding rains,
Oh, the bush was both his mother and his bride.

3. He passed by plain and mountain
And by burning desert sand,
By shearing shed and lonely cattle camp;
And when the beer was flowing
He was there to lend a hand
With his mates who shared his life upon the tramp.
4. He sang of wild bush brumbies,
Of teamsters and their teams,
Of outer tracks that only bushmen know;
He saw the mail coach coming
By plains and mountain streams,
And he wrote about the lights of Cobb and Co.

CHORUS

He told of lonely men outback
And women of the west,
Of folk that fought
To live in factory town;
But the swaggies of the old bush school
Were those he knew the best,
Where the waters of the Darling wander down.

5. He boiled his billy back of Bourke
And starved in city park,
He penned his poems in a shaky scroll;
But of all the old bush poets
That have passed and left their mark
Henry Lawson was the greatest of them all.

CHORUS

There's an Aussie we all know,
Where the western breezes blow,
From North to South he's known far and wide,
Henry Lawson was his name,
But he never rose to fame
Until he crossed beyond the Great Divide.

I BET YOU FEEL THE SAME

31

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Musical score for "I BET YOU FEEL THE SAME" in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 measure repeat sign. It features four staves of music with corresponding guitar chord boxes above the notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each line aligned with its corresponding chords.

1. Dar - lin', dar - lin', hear my song,
Sung by a brok - en heart, I love you and you
love me too, So why should we be a - part; There's
still a chance for our ro - mance, I'll take all the

Chords shown: F, C, G7, F, C, C7, F, C, D7, G7, C, F, G7.

blame,
And un - less I miss my guess, I ___
bet you feel the same.

verses 1 & 2 last verse

3. Do

2. Hand in hand we schemed and planned
Our future wedding day,
A life for two beneath the blue,
In a good old fashioned way.
Then trouble started and we parted,
Caused each other pain,
I'm feelin' blue for the day we knew,
And I bet you feel the same.
3. Do you remember that September,
Oh, what a happy time,
Our love so true
Came smilin' through,
And all the world was mine,
I long to meet you,
Just to greet you,
And let me explain,
And if we try we'll still get by,
And I bet you feel the same.

ALONG THE ROAD OF SONG

33

Words by
ALEX CORMACK

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

D
VERSES

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a guitar chord diagram for 'D' above the first measure. The lyrics begin with 'Neath the gum - trees by the road - way, As the'. The second staff continues with a 'D' chord and the lyrics 'sun went down out - back, I lay at rest in'. The third staff begins with an 'A7' chord and the lyrics 'peace - ful rev - er - ie.' followed by a fermata over the next note. The fourth staff starts with a 'D' chord and the lyrics 'Then I thought of all— the songs I'd sung a - bout the out - side'. The fifth staff begins with an 'A7' chord and the lyrics 'track, And that is how this vi - sion came to'. The sixth staff starts with a 'D' chord and the lyrics 'me. FINE 1'. A bracket labeled '1' covers measures 1 through 4. A bracket labeled '2' covers measures 5 through 6. The lyrics continue with '2. As I Then a -'

G CHORUSES D

long the road — came Farm - er Gray with his danc - in' Jer - sey

D E7 D

cow, But you'd nev - er know this fa - mous pair, They've

E7 A7 D

gone all high - brow now. But their har - vest days are

D A7

o - ver, Sad it is — to say, But they're

A7

mak - in' much more mon - ey since the boo - gie came their

D

1st time D.S. without repeat

2nd & 3rd time D.S.

way. 3. And the

Last time D.S. al fine

2. As I dozed there in the shadows
 'Neath the gumtrees by the road,
 I heard an angel singing there on high.
 Just welcomed into heaven
 Was a soldier and his dog,
 Never more would he and Rusty
 Say goodbye.

CHORUS

Then along the road came Farmer Gray, *etc.*

3. And the swaggy who liked good 'baccy
 Was smokin' a big cigar,
 And braggin' about the fights
 He'd had in town.
 Then the ghost of old King Bundawaal,
 With a wild old tribal yell,
 Hit 'em on the head
 With a killer boomerang.

CHORUS 2

Frankie and Johnnie next came by,
 Fighting the way they do,
 She said: "Johnnie man, you've been makin' eyes
 At that little girl dressed in blue,"
 He said: "I know I've done you wrong,
 Been doing so for years,
 And the road I travel now
 Is down that lonesome road of tears."

CHORUS 3

Then along came Farmer Wilson
 Dressed in a bathing suit,
 A life belt hanging round his neck
 And a flipper on each boot.
 He says: "Well things ain't been the same
 Since the distant day gone by,
 When a certain character wrote a song
 'Bout the wet month of July."

CHORUS 4

So I says to Farmer Wilson:
 "Do you reckon I'm to blame?"
 His eyes went wild and his whiskers shook
 And his face went red as flame,
 "Yes, you're the bloke that wrote the song
 That's made my farm a sea,
 And they're catchin' fish with spinners now
 Where my cow yard used to be."

4. 'Neath the gumtrees by the roadway
 As the Sun goes down outback,
 I lay at rest in peaceful reverie,
 Then I thought of all the songs I'd sung,
 About the outside track,
 And that is how this vision came to me.

LOSIN' MY BLUES TONIGHT

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are for the verse, each ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The fourth staff begins with a 'CHORUS' section. The lyrics are as follows:

verses 1 - 4

1. Oh, you've done me wrong,— But it
 won't be long — 'ere my blues are out— of sight, For that
 big green en - gine's read - y to go,— Roll - in' out of town— to -
 night. time. Oh!

CHORUS

sling that coal— and hear that en - gine roll, Keep the
 sig - nals clear— to - night; Wom - en, wine and song, I've

G C G D7 G G7 C G D

Last time to Coda

had you too long, Gon - na lose my blues to -

night.

1 D.S. $\frac{A}{G}$ with repeat | 2 D.S. $\frac{A}{G}$ al \oplus , then Coda

3. I've Oh!

lose my blues to - night..

CODA

2. See the steam and hear the whistle scream,
And we're off on the northern line,
Flyin' thirty-eight,
Never known to be late,
Rock and roll along on time.

CHORUS

Oh! sling that coal, *etc.*

3. I've been in town,
And I've been foolin' round,
And I spent some time in jail,
Gonna start again,
Don't know where or when,
But tonight I'm changin' my trail.

4. It's good to see
The bushland free
'Neath the moon and the stars so bright,
And this old green rattler
Seems to know
I'm a-losin' my blues tonight.

CHORUS

Oh! sling that coal, *etc.*

LAST CHORUS

Oh! sling that coal
And hear that engine roll,
Keep the signals clear tonight,
Let the smoke clouds fly,
I'm sayin' goodbye,
Gonna lose my blues tonight.

BACK TO THE SALTBUCK PLAINS

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. Chords are indicated above the staves, and lyrics are written below them. The chords include A7, D, G, and D7.

Chords and Instructions:

- Staff 1: A7 (x3), D (x2), G (x2)
- Staff 2: G (x2)
- Staff 3: G (x2)
- Staff 4: D (x2), D7 (x2)
- Staff 5: D7 (x2), G (x2)

Pick, strum is written above the first staff.

Lyrics:

1. Throw - ing off — these cit - y clothes, Go - ing where the
gid - gee grows, Head - ing for a west - ern cat - tle
run; Leave my sweet - heart catch a train,—
Head - ing for the salt - bush plain, Way out to -
wards the set - ting sun.

2. My

verses 1 - 4 | last verse

2. My restless heart has been tied down
By a girl and by a town,
But now I'm gonna throw the sliprails wide,
Let my wild emotions out,
Want to cooee, want to shout,
As I rake a fiery brumby's hide.
3. I want to let my voice go free,
A reckless gallop through the trees,
Hard upon a racing scrubber's trail;
Hear the timber round me break,
Feel the saddle leather quake,
As I down the scrubber by the tail.
4. I want to boil my battered quart,
Want to hear the stock horse snort,
Hear the dingoes howling mournfully;
Hear a thousand cattle stamp,
As they rush from their night camp,
All that noise is music now to me.
5. I'm throwing off these city clothes,
Going where the gidgee grows,
Heading for a western cattle run;
Leave my sweetheart catch a train,
Heading for the saltbush plain,
Way out towards the setting sun.

The Pub Rock

Well, you've gotta have a go mate, if you can't beat 'em
join 'em—

I've always reckoned *The Pub Rock* was a good song,
clever lyrics and a catchy tune but I'm afraid nobody else
thought so.

I wrote quite a few songs in my rock era, such as *Fair Dinkum*, *Sunny Southern Sue* and *Rockin' Polly Doodle*,
(never released on the poor public). Ah well, I suppose I was
never meant for the pop charts. There's a lot more satisfac-
tion getting a dry comment and grin from a weather beaten
faced ringer from "Out There".

So Rock On Baby!



THE PUB ROCK

Key B \flat : Capo 1st Fret
Capo chords in brackets

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

B \flat (A) Rock and roll

1. I

B \flat (A)

bet you heard the sto - ry of a pub with no beer,
2. There's

B \flat (A) **B \flat 7 (A7)**

Sad - dest sto - ry heard for man - y a year; The

E \flat 7 (D7)

tunes are chang - ing I've found, _____ They

B \flat (A)

real - ly hep it up in that - a coun - try town. _____ Now

F7 (E7)

ev - 'ry - bod - y's start - ing to rock, _____ As they

C_{m7} (Bm7) F₇ (E7) B_b (A)

do The Pub with no Beer Rock, And all the stock - men are
 on the beam, Sold their jeeps — for new

B_b (A)
 B_{b7} (A7) E_{b7} (D7)

lim - ou - sines; — A - way from the day stock routes, —

E_{b7} (D7) B_b (A)

They're reel - in' and a - rock - in' in their

B_b (A) F₇ (E7)

high - heeled boots; You can't get them back to the stocks -

F₇ (E7) C_{m7} (Bm7) F₇ (E7) B_b (A)

from the craz - y Pub with no Beer Rock. 3. So
 — — — — — — — —

verses 1 & 2

CODA (B \flat) (A) C $\text{m}7$ (B $\text{m}7$) (B \flat) (A) F 7 (E 7)

verse 3

Rock; Roll and rock,

(B \flat) (A) C $\text{m}7$ (B $\text{m}7$) F 7 (E 7) (B \flat) (A)

Repeat and fade out

rock, As they do the Pub with no Beer Rock, As they

2. There's old Billy with his blacksmith's blues,
Sick and tired of sayin' "How'd you do!"
The pub is Bill's retreat,
And each night he turns up, turned out neat,
But leaves lookin' like a rag mop
From the crazy Pub with no Beer Rock.
And there's the swaggy
In his blue suede shoes
A-reelin' and a-rockin',
Beating time to the blues.
Oh! he's rockin' with the major doh,
You ought to see those crew cats
A-reel and go,
The chandeliers are likely to drop
As they do the Pub with no Beer Rock.
3. So if you're ever travellin' around our way,
Feelin' dry and dusty from the long dry day,
Come along and take a bow
At the Pub with no Beer,
Where the beer flows now,
And when you're back in town you will stop
And do the Pub with no Beer Rock.
So gather up the swaggy
In the way we do,
Billy the blacksmith and the stockmen too,
Come along and drink with me,
Tonight we're making rock history,
And may the rhythm never stop
A-this-a-rollin' Pub with no Beer Rock.

CODA

Roll and Rock,
Roll and rock,
As they do the
Pub with no Beer Rock.

Good Old Santa Claus

No world beater, but I wrote this song when I was spending a lot of time with some very helpful relations in Sydney. So with Christmas on, and young families all 'round me, what else could I do but write, *Good Ol' Santa Claus* etc.

I had a lot of help from "The 'Lations Too".



GOOD OLD SANTA CLAUS

45

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

D
 Pick, strum

D
 VERSES G D

1. Sleep - y heads are tucked in bed, _____ Christ - mas morn is

A7


near, Jin - gle, jin - gle ring the sleigh bells,

A7 D


Clip - clop the big rein - deer. Then a - bove the

D G D7 G


chim - ney tops San - ta comes in view, With lots of toys for

D E^o E^o A7


first time to chorus
girls and boys, Sur - pris - es old and new.

D A7 D A7


second time CHORUS
back in San - ta land. Sleigh bells ring - ing

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Handwritten musical score for "Good Old Santa Claus" in G major. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords indicated by guitar chord boxes are A7, D, G, and 12. Measure 1: "in the night, Yo - del - le - del - lay - ee - dee," Chord A7. Measure 2: "San - ta trav - 'ling fast to - night, Yo - del - le - del - lay - ee -" Chord A7. Measure 3: "dee. There'll be lots of prayers for ted - dy bears and" Chord D. Measure 4: "lit - tle dol - lies too, San - ta he re - mem - bers all," Chord G. Measure 5: "Good old San - ta Claus! Good old San - ta Claus." Chord 12. Measure 6: "rall. Chord D. Chord A7. Chord D." Measures 7-8: "Good old San - ta Claus! Good old San - ta Claus." Chord 12.

2. Santa visits every home
For children far and near,
He plans and schemes
And learns their dreams,
To bring them lots of cheer.
All around the Milky Way,
Until he's homeward bound,
By Christmas Day
He's far away,
Back in Santa Land.

CHORUS

Sleigh bells ringing in the night, *etc.*

ROAD TRAINS

47

Words by
JOE DALY

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Key F: Capo 1st Fret

Capo chords in brackets F (E)

verses 1 - 6

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. It features a capo at the first fret, indicated by a 'F' and '(E)' above the staff. The second staff begins with a 'C7 (B7)' capo, followed by an 'F (E)' capo. The third staff starts with an 'F (E)' capo. The fourth staff begins with a 'C7 (B7)' capo, followed by an 'F (E)' capo. The fifth staff starts with an 'F (E)' capo. The sixth staff begins with an 'F (E)' capo. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each line of text corresponding to a staff. The chords are indicated by small diagrams of guitar fretboards above the staff, with the letter of the chord name in parentheses.

1. The drov - ing treks are o - ver, They
move in cat - tle trains, Where there's
red dust on the ridg - es and black soil on the
plains. The drov - er strokes his i -
ron steed, And springs to a buck - et seat,

MONSTER ROAD

The musical score consists of five staves of handwritten music. Chords are indicated above the staff with their names and inversions in parentheses, followed by guitar chord diagrams. The lyrics are written below the staff. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are shown in boxes. A 'CHORUS' section is labeled. The score includes a repeat sign with '1st & 2nd time D.S.' and 'last time'.

Chords:

- B^b (A)
- C7 (B7)
- C7 (B7)
- F (E)
- 1
- 2
- F (E)
- D7 (C[#]7)
- G7 (F[#]7)
- B^b (A)
- C7 (B7)
- F (E)
- 1st & 2nd time D.S. || last time

Lyrics:

He throws the mon - ster in - to gear, — And she
 moves on rub - bered feet. 2. The
 But it's road trains
 roll, Road trains
 roll. 3. The

2. The hobble chains and horse bells
Hang silent on the wall,
They've been on many stages
Through downs and timber tall,
Beside the saddles and the packs
That were the drover's pride,
Road trains roar along the track
Where the drovers used to ride.

CHORUS

But it's road trains roll,
Road trains roll.

3. The stock routes are deserted,
No droving plant you see,
The bores and tanks they watered at
Are just a memory,
No more you see the mob strung out
Along the sunburnt plain,
Where the old time drover battled on
Through dust and drought and rain.

4. He sees again in fancy,
Beside the campfire's glow,
The battered old bedourie
That once was filled with dough.
With saddle gear and swag wrap
Rolled out by the fireside,
To drove again would be
This old timer's joy and pride.

CHORUS

But it's road trains roll,
Road trains roll.

5. Road trains roar along the track
Where the drover used to ride,
Churning up the bull dust
As they roll the miles aside;
Like a winding reptile
With trailers wide and long,
Over the road and range-land
Where the drover sang his song.

6. There's Saltbush Bill and Clancy,
Old drovers long since dead,
Who'd marvel to see a fleet of trailers
Load a thousand head;
Maybe their ghosts are watching
As progress takes its stride,
And road trains roar along the track
Where the drover used to ride.

CHORUS

But it's road trains roll,
Road trains roll.

THERE'S A RAINBOW ROUND MY MEMORIES

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Pick, strum

Oh there's a

CHORUS

rain - bow round my mem - 'ries, Sweet

mem - 'ries dear, of you, When my dreams move on,

Then the clouds drift a - long, And my rain - bow

fades from view.

VERSES

spring - time of my heart, dear, All the sun - shine

1. You were the
2. When that

B7

E

F#7

E

B7

E

F#7

B7

E

B7

E

F#7

B7

TOUCHDOWN TUNES

came with you, _____ Oh, we shared such joy, _____ for a
 girl and a boy, _____ As we loved _____ the
 sum - mer through. _____ Oh there's a
 3. When my sad view.

2nd time D.S.
 Last time D.S. al -

CHORUS

Oh there's a rainbow round my memories, *etc.*

2. When that big bright moon comes sailin'
O'er the homestead on the rise,
All the songs we knew
That are sung with you
Come drifting back when the night winds sigh.
3. When my sad winter days are over
And the clover blooms again,
I'll be hoping to hear some word from you
To know you're comin' home again.

CHORUS

Oh there's a rainbow round my memories, *etc.*

WHY WORRY NOW

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and guitar. The first staff starts with a D chord (guitar) and a 'Pick, strum' instruction. The second staff begins with a D chord and ends with an A7 chord, labeled 'VERSES'. The third staff starts with a D chord and ends with an A7 chord. The fourth staff starts with an A7 chord and ends with a D chord. The fifth staff starts with a D chord and ends with a G chord. The sixth staff starts with a D chord and ends with a D chord.

VERSE 1:

1. I real - ly
 don't know the cause of our part - ing, ————— For
 throw - ing a - side ————— ev - 'ry vow, ————— That turned my
 sun - shine, my dar - ling, to shad - ows, ————— But it's all
 o - ver, So why wor - ry now. —————

CHORUS:

Oh, you left me all a - lone, ————— You bust - ed up my.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major (two sharps) and common time. Chords indicated above the staff include D, E7, A7, A7, D, A7, G, D, D, and A7. The lyrics are:

home, I've left my friends to wan - der and for - ev - er I will
 roam. But it's too late to turn a - round, lit - tle
 dar - ling, _____ say "good - bye," dar - ling, why wor - ry
 first time D.S. with repeat last time
 now. now.

2. Then you returned and we started a-new dear,
 But failure was waiting and how!
 And this old heart was broken all over,
 But I don't cry darling,
 Why worry now.

CHORUS

Oh, you left me all alone, *etc.*

3. I'm free and easy from now on, my darling,
 And life's a game of chance anyhow,
 And if you lose there's no use in complaining,
 It's all over so why worry now.
 4. Maybe someday I will still find another
 For one never knows anyhow,
 I will go my way and let time plan the future,
 So it's "goodbye" darling why worry now.

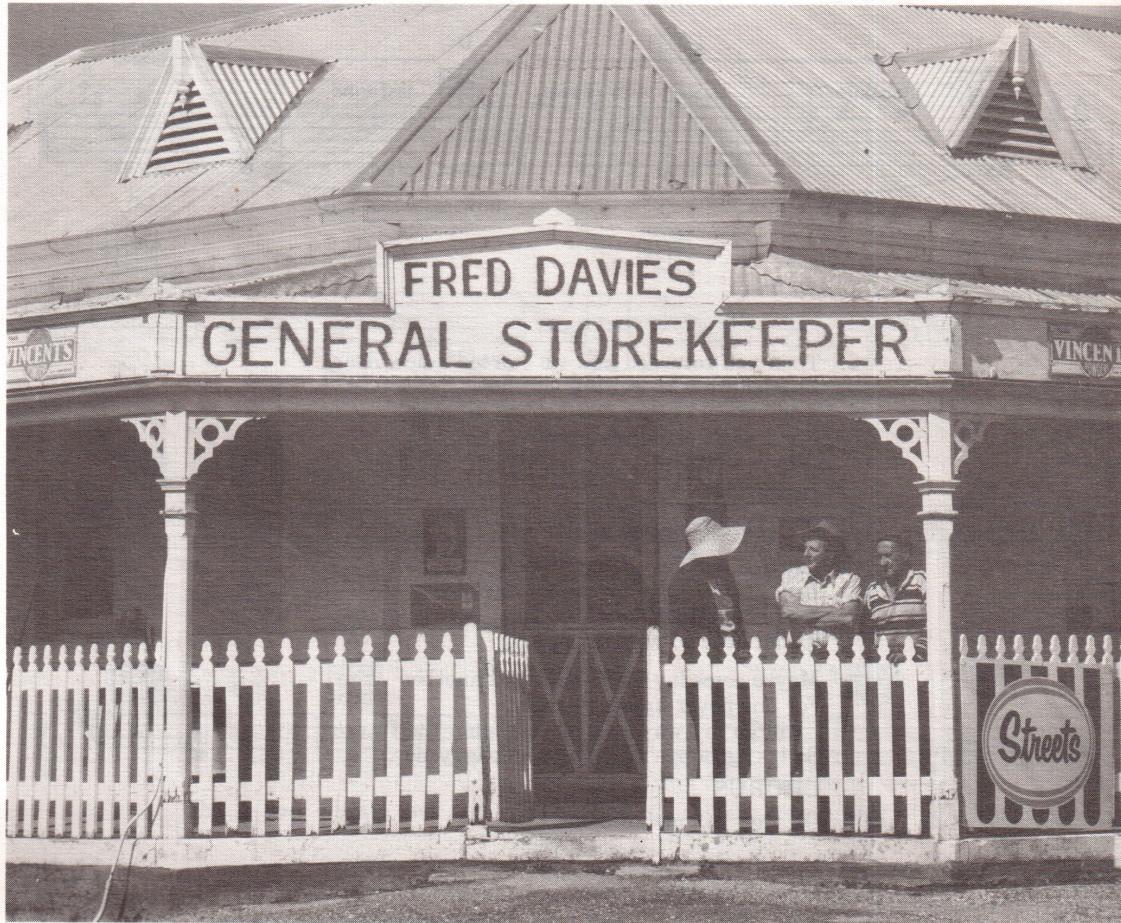
CHORUS

Oh, you left me all alone, *etc.*

Sweeney

These words are by the Old Master himself — I'm sure this story comes from a true happening along the track. Lawson's words in this kind of poem seem to me "To Sing".

Some of the most pleasant and satisfying times for me have been when working on Lawson's stories. There was ever only one Henry Lawson and I'm sure he met *Sweeney*.



SWEENEY

55

Words by
HENRY LAWSON

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Key E♭: Capo 1st Fret
Capo chords in brackets
verses 1, 2 & 4



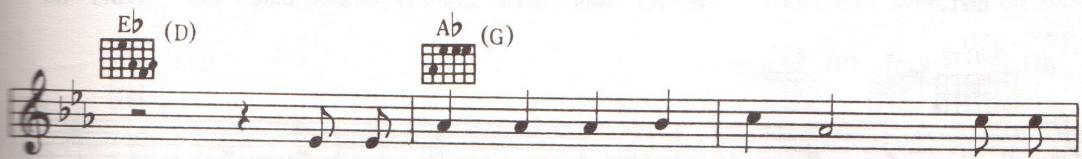
1. It was some - where in Sep - tem - ber and the sun was go - in'



down, When I came in search of cop - y to a
Dar - ling Riv - er town. 9 "Come An' Have a Drink" we'll



call it, 'Tis a fit - ting name I think, And 'twas
rain - ing for a won - der, Up at "Come An' Have a Drink".







 rest - ing on a bunk, When a strang - er rose be -




 fore me, And he said that he was drunk.




 He a - pol - o - gised for speak - ing, there was



 no of - fence, he swore, But he some - how seemed to




Last time to Coda 1 

 fan - cy that he'd seen my face be - fore. 2. He a -



 dirt. 3. He was born in Par - ra - mat - ta, And he



 said with hu - mour grim. That he'd like to see the

B \flat 7 (A7) E \flat (D)

cit - y 'ere the liq - our fin - ished him. But he

E \flat (D) B \flat 7 (A7)

could - n't raise the mon - ey, He was darned if he could

B \flat 7 (A7)

think, What the Gov - ern - ment was do - ing, AS he

B \flat 7 (A7) E \flat (D) D.S. $\ddot{\times}$ al \emptyset , then Coda

of - fered me a drink.

4. I de -

CODA E \flat (D)

rain. And of af - ter - noons in

E \flat (D) B \flat 7 (A7)

cit - ies when the rain is on the land, Vi - sions come to me of

B \flat 7 (A7) E \flat (D) A \flat (G) E \flat (D)

Sween - ey, With his bot - tle in his hand.

2. He agreed you can't remember
All the chaps you chance to meet,
And he said his name was Sweeney,
People lived in Sussex Street.
He was camping in a stable,
But he swore that he was right,
Only for the blanky horses
Walking over him all night.
He'd apparently been fighting,
For his face was black and blue,
And it looked as though the horses
Had been treading on him too.
But an honest genial twinkle
In the eye that wasn't hurt,
Seemed to hint of something better,
'Spite of drink and rags and dirt.
3. He was born in Parramatta, *etc.*
4. I declined with self denial
And I lectured him on booze,
Using all the hackneyed arguments
That preachers mostly use.
Things I'd heard in temp'rance lectures,
I was young and rather green,
And I ended by referring
To the man he might have been.
But he couldn't stay to argue
For his beer was nearly gone,
He was glad, he said, to meet me
And he'd see me later on.
But he guessed he'd have to go
And get his bottle filled again,
And he gave a lurch and vanished
In the darkness and the rain.

CODA

And of afternoons in cities
When the rain is on the land,
Visions come to me of Sweeney
With his bottle in his hand.

IF THOSE LIPS COULD ONLY SPEAK

59

Words by
RIDGEWELL

Music by
W. GOODWIN

Fiddle

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff is for the Fiddle, indicated by a guitar chord diagram for D major (D) and a treble clef. The second staff is for the Voice, indicated by a treble clef and labeled 'VERSES'. The lyrics begin with '1. He stood in a beau - ti - ful man - sion'. Chords shown above the voice part are A7 and D. The third staff continues the lyrics 'sur - round - ed by rich - es un - told,' followed by 'And' on the next line. Chords shown are D and A7. The fourth staff continues with 'gazed at a beau - ti - ful pic - ture' followed by 'that hung in a'. Chords shown are A7 and D. The fifth staff concludes the verse with 'frame — of gold; — Twas a pic - ture' followed by 'So beau - ti - ful, young and'. Chords shown are Bm and G.

1. He stood in a beau - ti - ful man - sion

sur - round - ed by rich - es un - told,

And

gazed at a beau - ti - ful pic - ture

that hung in a

frame — of gold; — Twas a pic - ture

So beau - ti - ful, young and

fair, _____ To the beau - ti - ful life - - like
 A E A7
 fea - tures _____ he mur - mured in sad de - -spair:
 A7 D CHORUS
 "If those lips could on - ly speak, _____ And those
 D A7
 eyes could on - ly see, If those
 A7
 beau - ti - ful _____ gold - en tress - es _____ were
 A7 D
 there in re - al - i - ty; Could I on - ly

D
take your hand, As you did when you took my

A7
name, But it's on - ly a beau - ti - ful

A7
pic - ture in a beau - ti - ful gold - en

D
frame." frame."

2. He sat there and gazed at the painting,
 Then slumbered forgetting all pain,
 And there in that mansion in fancy
 She stood by his side again.
 Then his lips, they softly murmured
 The name of his once sweet bride,
 With his eyes fixed on the picture
 He woke from his dream and cried.

CHORUS

"If those lips could only speak," etc.

WEDDING BELL BLUES

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Intro: Acoustic guitar

C
(Pick, strum)

1. Oh, I've just learned a lesson that I
won't forget, This wed-ding knot is like a rope a -
round my neck;— I'm sor - ry that I ev - er met a
girl — un - true,— I'm walk - in' and a - talk - in' with my
wed - ding bell blues.
verses 1 - 5 last verse
blues.

2. The fellas tried to warn me
She was dynamite,
I'm realizin' now that my mates were right;
I should have steadied up
When the lights showed red,
But like a drunken driver
I went surgin' ahead.
3. Oh, I've just learned a lesson
That I won't forget,
This wedding knot is like a rope
Around my neck;
I'm sorry that I ever met a girl untrue,
I'm walkin' and a-talkin'
With my wedding bell blues.
4. Oh, I married her on Thursday
When I had my pay,
We busted up and parted
On the very next day;
She looked at me so sweetly
From beneath her furs,
I signed away my house and my car to her.
5. But now she's far away,
I'm with the boys again,
I'm movin' round the town,
I'm wonderin' why and when;
I'm laughin' to myself
Oh, what a shock she'll get,
When she knows my house and car
Are both deep in debt.
6. Then she will learn a lesson
That she won't forget,
This wedding knot will be a rope around her neck;
And she'll be sorry
That she every met me too,
She'll be walkin' and a-talkin'
With her wedding bell blues.

ROARING WHEELS

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

D A7
 
 verses 1 - 5

1. Wait - ing for that loud whis - tle shrill _____

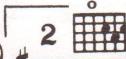
A7 D
 
 and the black smoke on the hill, _____

D G D
  
 When that old black train rolls a - long a -

D E7 A7
  
 gain, Steam - ing for the great up - hill,

A7 D A7
  
 I've got my blan - kets rolled for the way, _____

A7 D A7
  
 And my old gui - tar to play. 2. You bust - ed
 4. So roll a -

D
 YODEL

Oh de lay - ee dee dee dee, Oh de

lay - ee dee dee, Oh de lay - ee
 dee dee dee dee, Oh de lay - ee dee dee
 dee. FINE 1st time
 D.S. & with repeat

3. When you're
 5. Through my

2nd time D.S. & without repeat al fine

2. You busted all my dreams, don't you know,
 I feel that it's time to go,
 'Cause there's someone new
 Waiting round for you,
 And I'm all alone with dreams of long ago,
 But I'll be free again when I feel
 The surge of the roaring wheels.

Yodel

3. When you're strollin' down Lovers' Lane
 You may see this old freight train
 Taking me away to a brighter day,
 Where my heart can sing a lighter strain,
 I'll grab my old guitar when I feel
 The song of the roaring wheels.

4. So roll along timber train, roll along,
 Let me thrill to your roaring song
 Through the mountains grand
 Where the tall timbers stand,
 And the river down below is wide and long,
 I'm sorry, darlin', that's all I can say,
 But it's just gotta end this way.

Yodel

5. Through my window the timber goes by
 And the mountain moon rides high,
 Kinda makes you sad
 For the things you had,
 That's now left in the by and by,
 I'll keep a-moving on 'til I feel
 As free as the roaring wheels.

Yodel

SUN VALLEY ROSE

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between 3/4 and 4/4. Chords are indicated above the staff, primarily in the first and fourth positions of the guitar. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. The peace - ful old moon way up yon - der —
 — beams down on the hills that I love, — And
 bids me to tell you a sto - ry — of a girl now in
 heav - en a - bove. — We ram - bled through child - hood to -
 geth - er, — Shared all our laugh - ter and tears, —

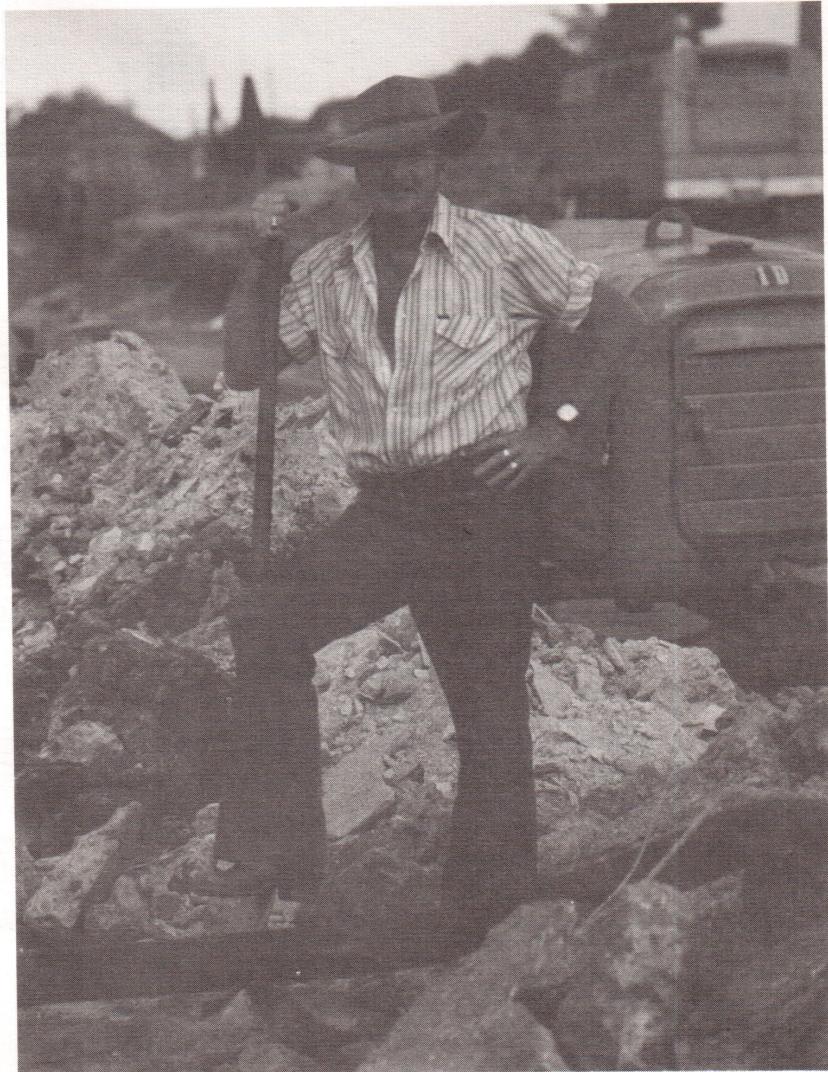
Nev - er dream - ing that time in its pass - ing _____ would
 bring us such heart - brok - en years. _____ 2. My _____

verses 1 - 3 | last verse

2. My ways to my darling grew careless,
 It seems that youth will never learn,
 'Til one day we quarrelled and parted,
 I said I would never return.
 Oh, how I regret that sad parting,
 Oh, just how much nobody knows,
 The day I left home and wandered
 Away from my Sun Valley Rose.
3. Two long weary years in the saddle,
 Away from my darling and home,
 Two years for memories to haunt me
 Of the happiness we might have known.
 Then one night as I lay a-dreaming
 A vision of home I did see,
 My darling was true and still waiting
 With a heart full of welcome for me.
4. The plans that I made were many,
 Next day on the long homeward ride,
 Such sadness was waiting to greet me,
 They told me my darling had died.
 I stand with head bowed in silence
 In the valley where sweet flowers grow,
 By the side of my heart-broken darling,
 By the grave of my Sun Valley Rose.

The Rain Still Tumbles Down

I still say my favorite song, (one that I've written anyway) is *When The Rain Tumbles Down In July* recorded 1946. Many years later I wrote this sort of follow-on song. It seemed a good idea at the time, but I'm not so sure now. I've written better.



THE RAIN STILL TUMBLES DOWN

69

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and guitar. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chords indicated above the staff include F, C7, F, F, C7, B♭, G7, C, F, F, C7, F, B♭, F, F, C7, F, F, and F.

1. It was back in for - ty - sev - en, Oh, —
how the time does fly, When I sang that song a -
bout the rain that tum - bles down in Ju - ly; Ev - er
since I made that re - cord, And it start - ed spin - ning
round, There's been noth - ing else but rag - ing floods, As the
rain keeps tum - bling down. 2. There's — get.

verses 1 - 4 verse 5

CODA

Now to - day I gets a let - ter, And the

lines were wrote in red, It was from old Farm - er

Wil - son, But I can't say what he said.

2. There's poor old farmer Wilson,
With hair all silver grey,
He cursed that song as he rode along,
The damage to survey.
But the sun came out in August,
And the grass again did grow,
And for a while he wore a smile
As the westerly winds did blow.
3. When June came round next winter
He looked up at the sky,
And the air went blue as there came in view
Dark clouds in the sky.
And the rain, it started falling,
And the rivers rising high,
And the cattle dogs crawl in the barn
'Til the ending of July.
4. Then poor old farmer Wilson
Goes mad a-tearing round,
He sold his station for a song
And then moved into town.
He buys a little cottage
With gardens all around,
And for a while he wore a smile
Until July came around.
5. Then the rain, it started falling
And the winter skies were grey,
And they had to move again, you see,
For the town got washed away.
So they're heading back for the mountains
That rise in the great nor'west,
In those far off distant ranges,
As high as he can get.

CODA

Now today I gets a letter,
And the lines were wrote in red,
It was from Farmer Wilson,
But I can't say what he said.

When The Harvest Days Are Over, Jessie Dear

There's not a lot to say about this old time love song from overseas. But as I mentioned in my book, *Walk A Country Mile*, Dad seemed in a great hurry in later years for me to learn as many of his songs as possible. I know why now, we lost him suddenly in 1945. I only wish we could have had tape recorders then. Anyway I have one in my memory... I can still hear him, with one hand cupped over his left ear, singing, *When The Harvest Days Are Over*.



WHEN THE HARVEST DAYS ARE OVER, JESSIE DEAR

Words and Music by
HARRY GRAHAM &
HARRY von TILZER

F C7 F

VERSES

1. By a fire - side bright and cheer - ful sits an

old man sad and tear - ful, think - ing of the

days of long a - go, And in fan -

— cy he is roam - ing with his sweet - heart in the gloam -

— ing, When he spoke those words that set her cheeks a - glow.

By the brook — down in the

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features three chords: F (two sharps), G (one sharp), and C7 (no sharps or flats). The lyrics are: "sun - kissed flow - ers bloom so bright and clear, _____". The second staff begins with a C7 chord, followed by an F chord. The lyrics are: "I will keep those words you said, That's the time _____". The third staff begins with a Bb chord, followed by a G chord and a C7 chord. The lyrics are: "when we should wed, When the har - vest days are o - ver, Jes - sie Dear." The score includes numbered boxes above the staff endings: '1' over the first ending, '2' over the second ending, and a colon over the third ending.

2. Now the fire once bright is dying,
And the old man sits there sighing,
In fancy he goes down a country lane,
By the old school house he's strolling,
And he hears the church bells tolling,
As he kneels beside his darling's grave again.
All in black he's sadly weeping,
All in white she's soundly sleeping,
The one who was to be his bride some day;
But death took him there to greet her,
And in heaven he shall meet her,
Like the fire in the grate
He passed away.

CHORUS

"When the harvest days are over, Jessie Dear," etc.

WILD RUGGED LAND THAT I LOVE

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

A Intro: Bush ballad guitar
 Pick, strum

A VERSES

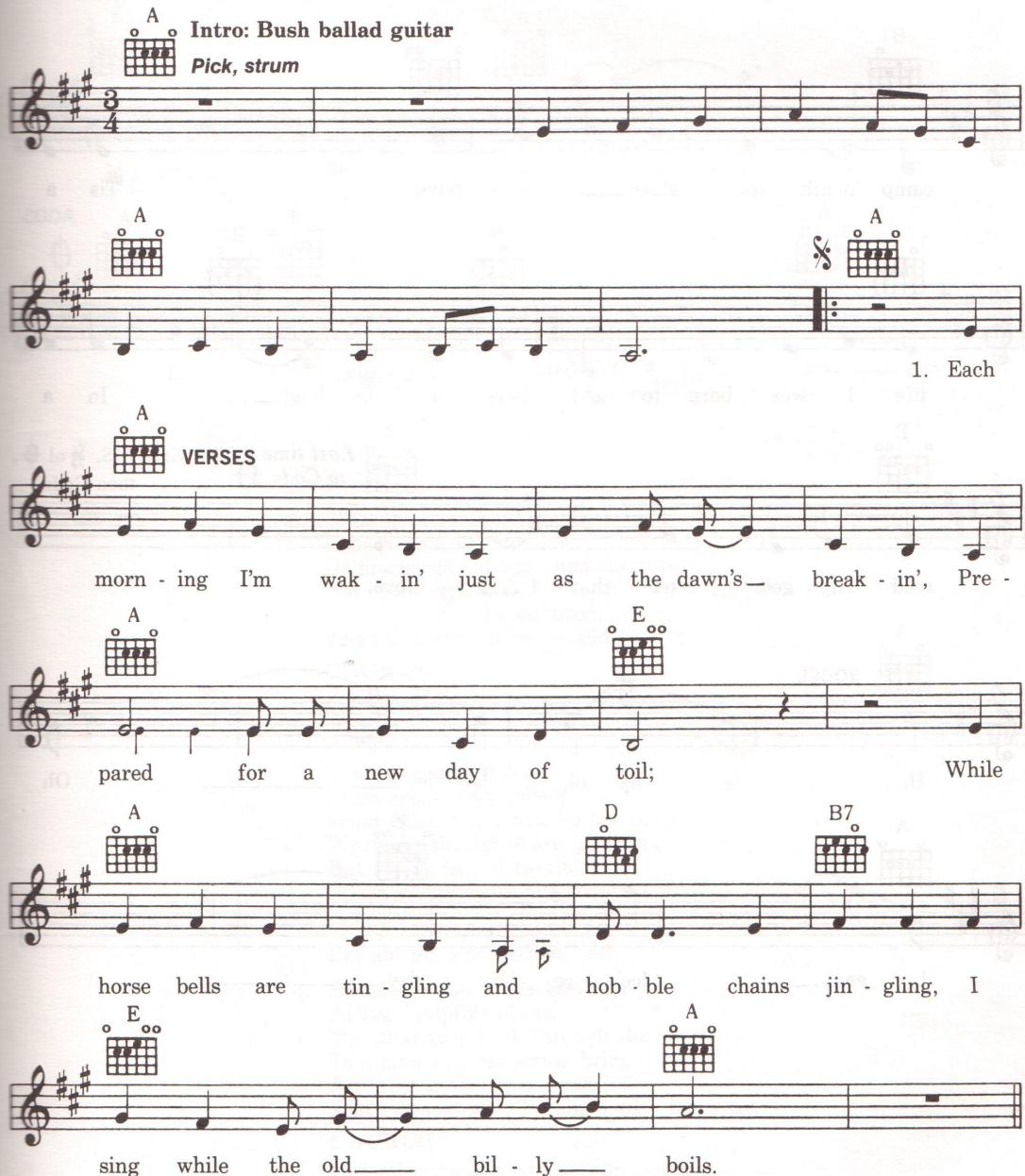
morn - ing I'm wak - in' just as the dawn's break - in', Pre -
 pared for a new day of toil; While

A D B7

horse bells are tin - gling and hob - ble chains jin - gling, I

E A

sing while the old bil - ly boils.



MID-RANGE
TENOR QUARTET

CHORUS

I've got my stock horse, My whip and my dogs, And I

camp 'neath the stars — a - bove; 'Tis a

life I was born to and here I be - long, — In a

wild rug - ged land that I — love.

YODEL

Hi la ee oh la ee, — Oh

la ee — dee ee de dee, —

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major (two sharps) and common time. The first staff begins with a guitar chord labeled 'A'. The lyrics are: 'Hi lee ee oh la ee — dee, Oh'. The second staff begins with a guitar chord labeled 'E'. The lyrics are: 'la ee — dee oh la ee. —'. The third staff is labeled 'CODA' and begins with a guitar chord labeled 'A'. The lyrics are: 'rit. In a wild rug - ged land that I — love. —'

2. With nature around me
I check on the boundary
Or muster the strays from the range;
I've never repented,
But I'm free and contented,
From this life I never would change.

CHORUS

I've got my stock horse, *etc.*

Yodel

3. I've listened to fellers,
Some great story tellers,
From cities and towns by the sea;
Where bright lights are gleamin',
But I can't help dreamin'
Of my camp 'neath the coolibah trees.

CHORUS

I've got my stock horse, *etc.*

4. Some evenings while gazin'
At the campfire blazin'
My mind goes back through the years,
To a man and his young bride,
A prayer by her graveside,
And a headstone all stained with his tears.

CHORUS

I've got my stock horse, *etc.*

THE BUSHMAN'S SONG

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation. Each staff begins with a C chord (three vertical lines with a circle at the top) and ends with a G chord (three vertical lines with three dots at the top). The first staff is labeled "Intro: Electric guitar". The second staff is labeled "VERSES". The lyrics are as follows:

1. The wise old moon is
beam - ing on the cat - tle____ camp to - night, A
lone cur - lew is screech - ing up - on its lone - some flight.
A - gainst the skies so state - ly the Car -
nar - von Rang - es loom, A gen - tle breeze is
drift - ing with the scent of gid - gee bloom.

CHARTERED MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LTD.

How I love my free · dom, All the world is mine, —

Dear old Moth · er Na · ture is a · round me all the time. —

Let me keep my free · dom, That is my on · ly

plea, The bush · land with its se · crets is next · of · kin to

me. 1 me. 2 D.S. *Sal* ♪ - ♪

last time C G

me. —

2. While I'm taking nightwatch
I sing to the camping herd,
Saddle leathers creaking
In rhythm to each word.
The old night horse is restless,
How he loves a wild stampede,
Racing through the mulga
To turn the reckless lead.

CHORUS (twice)

How I love my freedom, etc.

MY OLD AUSSIE HOMESTEAD

**Words and Music by
SHORTY RANGER**



1. You've all _____ heard a - bout _____ sun - ny ____ Queens - land,


A won - der - ful place I am sure, Where the



cane - fields, the moun - tains, the riv - ers,____ And the




is - lands just out from the shore.____ They



tell of Tas - ma - ni - a's beau - ty And Vic -

Woolly Bullock
Australiana
Arranged by Bert Haskins

to - ri - a's sights nev - er — fail,
But

my song is set in — the moun - tains of North - ern

verses 1 - 3 last verse

New — South Wales.

long.

2. I'm far from the cry of the city,
Far from the mad traffic roar,
Where the scent of the bush all around me
Is a-coming right in my front door.
There's a rainbow on Sugarloaf Mountain
After the showers are gone,
Here at my old Aussie homestead
It's here, boy, I say I belong.
3. The wild pigeon flies to the cedar
And the Bowerbirds makin' their way,
The laugh of the old kookaburra
Is a greeting in the new day.
The sun rises over the mountain
Out where the wallaby bounds,
Here at my old Aussie homestead,
Just miles and miles from town.
4. I'm far from the cry of the city,
Far from the mad traffic roar,
Where the scent of the bush is all around me,
Is a-coming right in my front door.
There's a rainbow on Sugarloaf Mountain
After the showers are gone,
Here at my old Aussie homestead
It's here, boy, I say I belong.

WHERE THE GOLDEN SLIPRAILS ARE DOWN

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

1. Let's

walk down that long road to - geth - er, _____ The

road that we know as life's span, _____ If

you'll be my wife 'til the end of my life, _____

I'll be your true lov - in' man. _____ We'll

take each steep grade to - geth - er, _____ Let

The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major (indicated by a treble clef and one sharp sign). Chords shown include G, G7, C, Cm, A7, D7, and G.

Lyrics:

- Staff 1: show - ers of strife tum - ble down, _____ We'll
- Staff 2: share ev - 'ry bend 'til we find in the end where the
- Staff 3: Gold en Slip rails are down. _____ 2. Let's

Chords:

- Staff 1: G, G7, C
- Staff 2: C, Cm, G
- Staff 3: A7, D7, G

Text:

- Staff 3: last verse
- Staff 3: [boxed] verses 1 & 2
- Staff 3: 2. Let's

2. Let's walk down that long road together,
"Til life's long journey is done,
Our thoughts straight ahead
Like the great Saviour said,
We'll find his home one by one.
In the glory of his tender blessing,
Eternal love will abound,
No gates will be closed
In that heavenly abode
Where the Golden Sliprails are down.
3. Let's walk down that long road together,
The light from our love
Will show the way,
Your sweet tender smile
Will lighten each mile,
And roll the dark clouds away.
So come let us walk to the altar,
Our lives forever be bound,
Then we'll go as one
Toward the setting sun
Where the Golden Sliprails are down.

The Isa Rodeo

We have had a lot of good times at the Isa.

When our show used to do the round Australia tours, places like Darwin, The Alice and Mt Isa were real oasis in the desert.

Showing for a week or two in the one place was a real treat, giving us time to clean up and repair the gear.

I hope we can return many times in the future years, to the old "Mt Isa Rodeo".

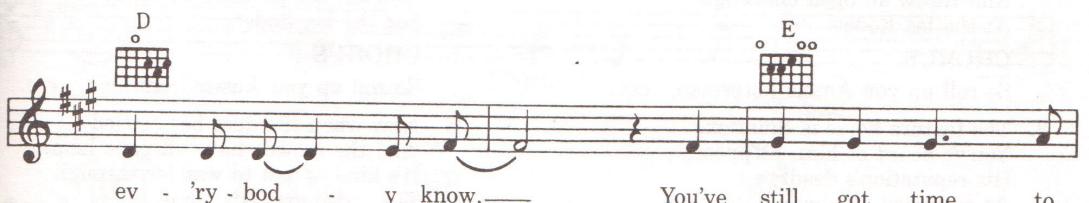
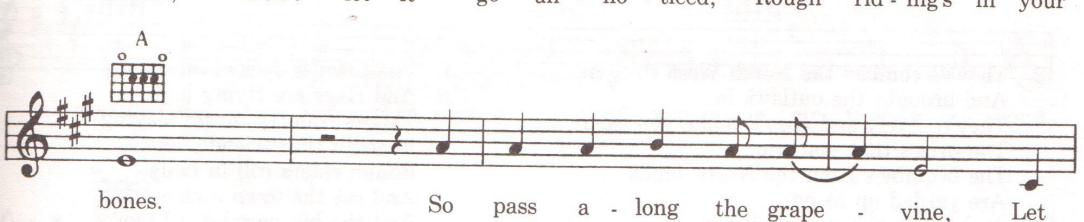


THE ISA RODEO

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Intro: Electric guitar



2. They've

CHORUS ARIE

2nd & 4th time

CHORUS

So roll up you Aussie horsemen, Let
ev - 'ry - bod - y know, You've still got time to
en - ter in — Mount Isa's rode - o. Last time
D.S. al - o - o
To the Isa ro - de - o.

2. They've combed the North West stations
And brought the outlaws in,
They're lively and they'll make you earn
The prizes that you win.
The brumbies from the North lands
Are yarded up to go,
And throw an open challenge
At the Isa Rodeo.

CHORUS

So roll up you Aussie horsemen, *etc.*

3. The feature horse is Spinifex,
You've heard of him, I s'pose,
His reputation's deadly
As everybody knows.
So come on you bow-legged stockmen,
This challenge has to go,
To anyone from anywhere
At the Isa Rodeo.

4. The town is decked out gayly
And flags are flying high,
There's country music playing
Beneath that friendly sky.
Rough riders roll in daily
And set the town a-glow,
And the big parade's all ready
For the Isa Rodeo.

CHORUS

So roll up you Aussie horsemen, *etc.*

5. Now when the dust has settled
And the crowds have all gone home,
It's kind of sad to wander through
The rodeo grounds alone.
But we will all remember
This year was a mighty show,
And the folks are coming back again
To the Isa Rodeo,
To the Isa Rodeo.

A CERTAIN KIND OF GOLD

87

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY & JOY McKEAN

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with a G major chord (E, B, G) followed by a B7 chord (B, D, G, B). The second staff begins with an E chord. The third staff starts with an E chord and includes the word "VERSES". The fourth staff starts with an E chord. The fifth staff starts with a B7 chord.

1. You can go a - way and leave _
— me, I don't want your type a - round, — You
scheme al - ways for mon - ey and you twist my friends a - round.
I loved you but that's o - ver, It can
nev - er be re - told, Go and seek your gild - ed

man - sion, Your rich - es and your gold.
 For there's a cer - tain kind of gold — you'll on - ly
 find in your true friends. It's the on - ly kind of gold -
 — you'll take with you when this world ends. So I'd
 rath - er have a life — of love to re - mem - ber when I'm
 old, But if you'd rath - er have — them take your



Musical score for "I Want You" featuring a vocal melody and guitar chords. The vocal part is in G major (two sharps) and the guitar part is in E major (one sharp). The score includes lyrics for both the first and second stanzas, with a section for the chorus at the end.

Chords:

- B7 (Guitar)
- E (Guitar)
- A (Guitar)
- E (Guitar)

Lyrics:

rich - es and your gold.
2. I don't
But if you'd rath - er have — them take your
rich - es and your gold.

2. I don't want your kind of living
That you're living everyday,
I don't want a heartless mansion
When our hair is turning grey.
I'll keep true friends around me
And be part of that fold,
And I'll have my kind of mansion
And a certain kind of gold.

CHORUS

For there's a certain kind of gold, *etc.*

FAIR ENOUGH

**Words by
JOE DALY**

**Music by
SLIM DUSTY**

Intro: Guitar

B7

E B7

E E

1. Give me the good old ring - ers meal of

damp - er, beef and spuds, And let me sleep on the

gid - gee stones in my sad - dle worn mole - skin duds.

Give me a quart of strong black tea and a wedge of sod - dy

A B7 A7 B7

duck, A pound of weed and a sco - bie whip, And I'll

B7 E E

verses 1 - 5 last verse

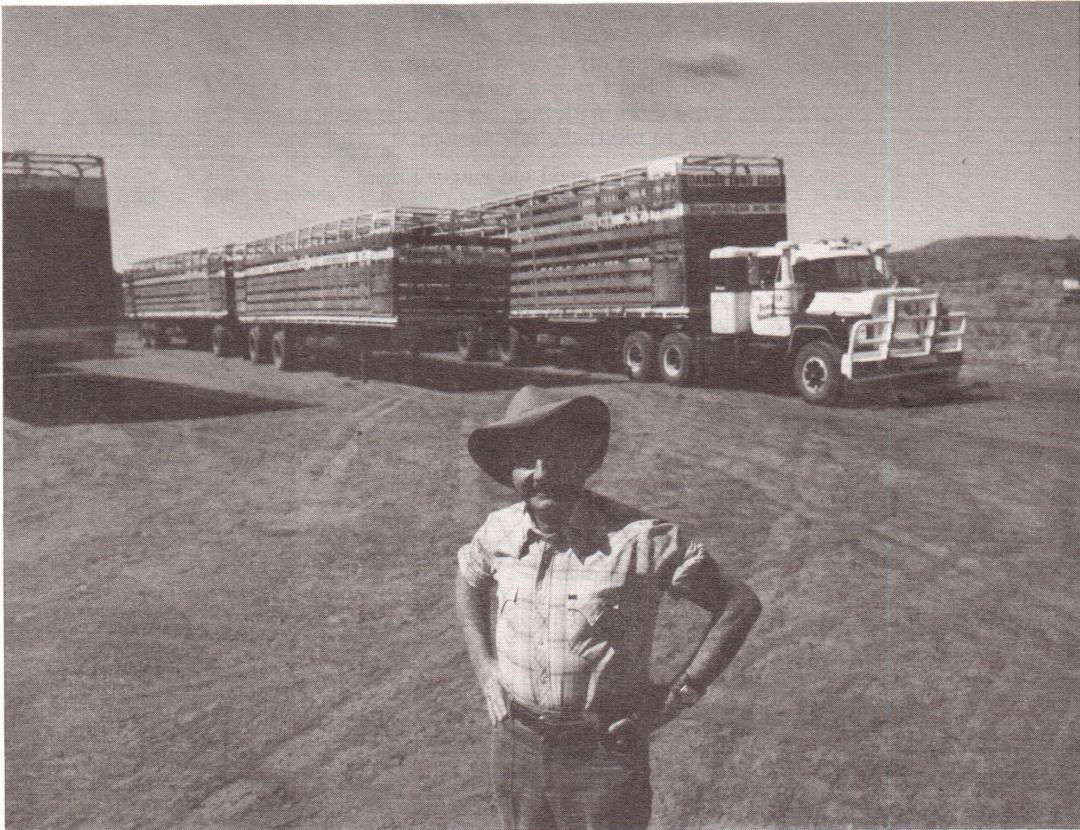
think that's fair e - nough. 2. Oh nough.

2. Oh let me take a turn once more
In the stockyard with a colt,
Or twist a greenheart bronco rope,
And you will find I'm worth my salt.
Call me for the midnight watch
On a horse that knows his stuff,
And if they jump I'll feel at home,
And I'll think that's fair enough.
3. Let me see the dust clouds fly
Before the storm erupts,
And see those rolling sandhills rise
Where the dingo hides her pups.
The land where pelican gorges fish
And scrub bull calls your bluff,
And the battle of rival brumby bucks
Is a sight that's fair enough.
4. Give me the reins of a four-in-hand
To replace the wrench and spanner,
And let those horses make the pace
In the land of the sand goanna.
Or take me back to an open camp
Where the mickies play up rough,
And I'll sing at night in the fire light,
And to me that's fair enough.
5. Oh, let me drink from a water hole,
No reflections here on Crumbie,
And listen to the curlews call
The dingo and the brumby.
And when my time is drawing near
And I feel I've had enough,
Oh, I'll die with memories of the bush,
And to me that's fair enough.
6. Give me the good old ringer's meal
Of damper beef and spuds,
And let me sleep on the gidgee stones
In my saddle worn moleskin duds.
Give me a quart of strong black tea
And a wedge of soddy duck,
A pound of wheat and a scobie whip,
And I think that's fair enough.

Answer To The Silvery Moonlight Trail

Wilf Carter, the great Canadian singer of the early days, was always a great favorite of mine. I like his story-like songs about cowboy life on the prairie, and his approach to life in general. *The Silvery Moonlight Trail* was a typical cowboy love song of this era, so here is a young Australian singer's answer . . .

I must have been so full of dreams in those days.



ANSWER TO THE SILVERY MOONLIGHT TRAIL

93

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

C
CODA

old moon smiles up yon - der, _____ He al - so knows the

tale, _____ And so we steal in si - lence _____

from the Sil - v'ry Moon - light Trail. _____

2. Our thoughts fly out o'er the ocean
To Canada far away,
We gaze upon a ranch house
Where the range-land cattle stray;
We see a fair young woman,
A baby on her knee,
The cowboy that she honours
Stands guard across the sea.
3. That day there came a letter
From the cowboy o'er the foam,
He'd soon come home to see them,
And never more would he roam.
A smile caressed her dear face,
A teardrop blurred each line,
As finally at the bottom
These words she did find:
4. How is my little darlin',
My bonny baby boy,
Although I've never seen you
You fill your dad's heart with joy.
Take care of darling mother,
And wait just for the time
When we'll have fun together
On the range at round-up time.
5. The teardrops came unbidden
Into her loving eyes,
The moon rose in his splendour
Into the great Prairie skies.
She gazed upon her baby
Asleep now in her arms,
And thanked God for his mercy
And for that bundle of charms.

CODA

The old moon smiles up yonder,
He also knows the tale,
And so we steal in silence
From the Silvery Moonlight Trail.

ARCADIA VALLEY

95

Words and Music by
WAVE JACKSON

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation for voice and guitar. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4. Chords indicated by guitar chord boxes include D, A7, G, E7, and A7. The lyrics describe the transformation of Arcadia Station into smaller blocks, new homes being built, and cattle breeding. The final section is for 'verses 2-6'.

1. Ar - ca - di - a sta - tion has been
cut in - to small - er blocks, New homes have been built up -
on the un - tamed land; And the graz - iers
now breed the best of sta - tion stock,
In the beau - ti - ful val - ley in the Car - nar - von land.
2. Where the wild scrub bulls with their mobs of

The Wild Caribou

clean - skins would march in - to wa - ter
just on sun - down, Then they ate the grass
a - long the o - pen val - ley, But at the
crack of dawn they were back in their hid - ing ground.

CHORUS
after verses 2, 4 & 6

A - way out there, Where the wild Car -
nar - von rang - es rise, Where the
scrub - bers used to roam, And the brig - a - low

Chords shown above the staff: D, G, D, A7, D, D, A7, D, E7, A7, D, G, D, G, D, A, D.

After 3rd & 5th verse D.S.

A Last time
to Coda

was their home.

CODA

home.

And the brig - a - low was their home.

D

D

A7

D Repeat and fade out

3. The scrubber runners
With their terriers and tyin' straps,
They could ride through the brigalow
And never make a sound;
But when the wallabies rushed
And the timber's falling down,
Then the riders knew that the wild ones
Had been found.
 4. They'd follow their tails
'Til they came to an open spot,
Then they'd call on their spurs
And shoulder the best ones round;
Then they'd throw 'em by the tail,
Cut their horns and tie their legs,
While the mob fanned out
And made for safer ground.
- CHORUS**
Away out there, *etc.*
5. The scrubber runner
Is a-wild and wiry,
His life depends on his judgement
Of man and beast;
And the riding's wild,
And there's danger in the air,
When the all fours of a scrub bull
Are released.
 6. Oh, but the scrubbers are gone.
From Arcadia valley,
And every cattle pad
The scrubber runner knows,
And the brigalow scrub
Has been pulled and burned up,
Cultivation now
Where the old brown river flows.
- CHORUS**
Away out there, *etc.*

SONG OF GRANNY

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff starts with a D7 chord (one dot) over a treble clef and common time. The third staff begins with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and common time. The fourth staff starts with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and common time, with the word 'VERSES' written below it. The fifth staff begins with a D7 chord (one dot) over a treble clef and common time. The sixth staff begins with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and common time. The seventh staff begins with a D7 chord (one dot) over a treble clef and common time. The eighth staff begins with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and common time. The ninth staff begins with a C chord (two dots) over a treble clef and common time. The tenth staff begins with a G chord (three dots) over a treble clef and common time.

1. The sun is shin - ing bright and fair, A glo - rious sum - mer's day, As quiet - ly in her old arm - chair a gran - ny dreams a - way. She wan - ders back in - to the past, A - cross times mist - y haze, When she was ten - der sweet six - teen in those pi - o - neer - ing days.

CHORUSES Gen - tly rock - ing to and fro, Her days are free from care,

The sheet music features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It includes four staves of musical notation with corresponding chords indicated above the staff: C, G, A7, and D7. The lyrics describe a woman's life from youth to old age, mentioning her long ago beauty, the challenges of her road, and her current state of tiredness and feebleness. The music concludes with a two-measure ending bracketed as '1' and '2'.

Dream - ing of the long a - go when she was young and fair. Al -

though her road of life's been rough, She'd live it o'er a -

gain, Those tired old hands so fee - ble now have

done the work of men. 2. Her

2. Her home a tumbled down old shack
Where lonely gumtrees grew,
She faced the dangers way out back
And won the hardships too.
Her just reward has yet to come
For her unceasing toil,
When treasures of that promised land
Unfold to each and all.

CHORUS

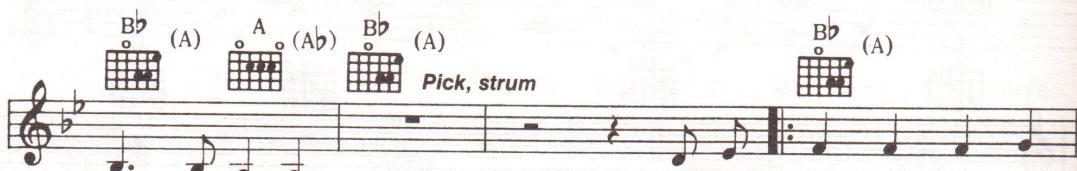
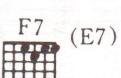
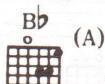
Gently rocking to and fro
Her days are free from care,
Dreaming of the long ago
When she was young and fair.
The sun is setting in the West
To close another day,
As quietly in her old arm chair
A Granny dreams away.

BY A FIRE OF GIDGEE COAL

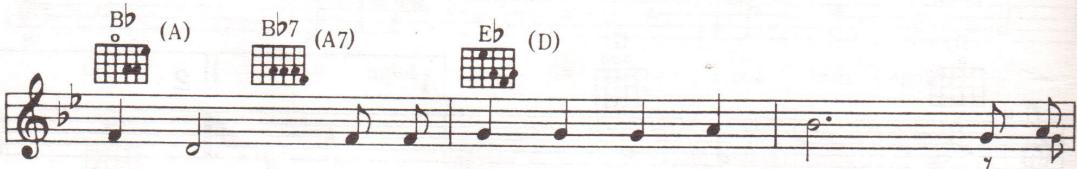
Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

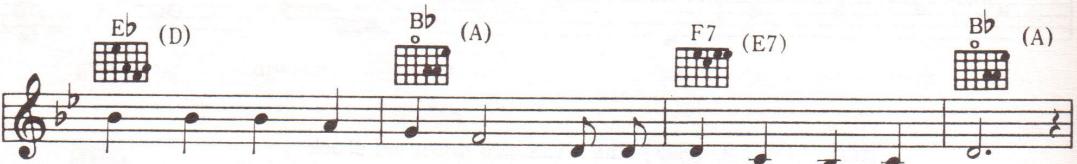
Key B \flat : Capo 1st Fret
Capo chords in brackets



1. By a warm elec - tric



heat - er, In a soft - ly pad - ded chair, In a



lounge room bright - ly light - ed by a glow - ing chan - de - lier;



Since my ear - ly days of drov - ing, The years have tak - en



toll, But I some - how miss my swag - wrap by a

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a F7 chord (E7) and includes lyrics: "fire of Gid - gee coal." The second staff begins with a B♭ chord (A) and includes lyrics: "last verse B7 (A7) In a pair of dust - y coal." The third staff starts with an E♭ chord (D) and includes lyrics: "mole - skins, By a fire of Gid - gee coal." Chords are indicated above the staves: F7 (E7), B♭ (A), A (A♭), B♭ (A), B7 (A7), E♭ (D), and F7 (E7). The section "verses 1 - 3" is enclosed in a bracket above the first two staves.

2. When I wake from sleep each morning
And I ring the bedside bell,
The maid brings in my breakfast,
And she fills my pipe as well;
There are cakes and sweetened coffee
On a tray of sparkling gold,
But I miss black tea and damper
By a fire of Gidgee coal.
3. I am driven out each evening
By a chauffeur spruce and neat,
Through the flowered parks and gardens
And the crowded city streets;
But I drift back through the ages,
While the big car softly rolls,
To a stock route and a waggonette
And a fire of Gidgee coal.
4. I attend all social parties
In the rich parts of the town,
Drink wine from fancy glasses,
As the waiters go their rounds;
But I'd rather share a bottle
With those drovin' mates of old,
In a pair of dusty moleskins,
By a fire of Gidgee coal;
In a pair of dusty moleskins,
By a fire of Gidgee coal.

Down At Charlie Gray's

Here's a song based on younger days ridin' up and down old Nulla Creek. We'd ride ten miles into Bellbrook, have a good time on wild jokes and warm flat beer and then head off home somewhere in the early hours with our wine and rum. So a few funny things went on with me and Shorty, Ron, Jim, The Smith Boys and many others.

The only people we did any harm to was ourselves.

Oh for those young bush ridin' days, *Down At Charlie Gray's!*



DOWN AT CHARLEY GRAY'S

103

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for voice and guitar. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4. Chords indicated above the staff include D, A7, G, and D7. The lyrics describe a scene of people moving away from Charley Gray's, with some singing and dancing. The music includes a yodel section and a final verse.

VERSES

1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's mov - in' in from miles a - way, — There's gon - na be a shin - dig down at Char - ley Gray's; — Sad - dle up your po - ny, No - one feel - in' lone - ly, Ev - 'ry - bod - y's sing - ing, feel - ing gay, hey, hey, So — light up our hearts up - on the way, We're go - ing to a shin - dig down at Char - ley Gray's. —

FINE verses 1 & 3

2. Been Ah dee oh la - ee dee dee dee. dee dee

verses 2 & 4 YODEL

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a time signature of common time. It features three chords: A7 (with dots), D (with a circle), and G (with three dots). The lyrics for this section are: "dee, — Oh de la - ee - ee oh — de lee dle la - ee - ee, Oh —". The bottom staff continues with a treble clef, one sharp key signature, and common time. It shows the same three chords: A7, D, and G. The lyrics for this section are: "— de lee ole la - ee — dee dee dee. —". After the second staff, there are markings: "1st time D.S. § with repeat" and "2nd time D.S. § al fine". The section concludes with "5. We" followed by a measure ending with a fermata over a G chord.

2. Been movement at the station
For a week or more,
We scrubbed and polished up
His barn dance floor,
The old guitar and accordion
Tuned up for the final fling,
Ready for the dancers,
When we'll yell for more,
And swing those pretty girls around the way,
We're ready for the shindig
Down at Charley Gray's.

Yodel

4. A bunch of fellers sneaked off
To his melon bed,
Charley heard a whisper
And he lost his head,
Grabbed his shotgun from the rack,
Raced down for the melon patch,
Really made 'em jump
As he went sprayin' lead,
And the boys sang out from the hills
When far away,
We've never had a better night at Charley Gray's.

Yodel

5. We danced all night
Until the sun began to rise,
Then brushed the sleep and sawdust
From our weary eyes,
And I want you all to know
As we saddled up to go,
Charley Gray was standing there
Upon the rise,
He said: "Come back again another day,"
And so we gave another cheer
For Charley Gray.

3. Charley's farm is like a parking place in town,
With everyone arriving in about sundown,
Young folk come to dance all night,
Bushmen come to booze and fight,
Everyone was there to really go to town.
And we all jumped up
As the music swung away,
And gave a cheer for good old
Dear old Charley Gray.

KEEP THE LOVELIGHT SHINING

Sung by Slim and Joy

Words and Music by
JOY McKEAN

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation. Chords are indicated above the staff with small diagrams and labels: G, D, A7, D, A, E7, A, E7, A, and D. The lyrics are as follows:

Chorus: Slim & Joy

Keep the love - light shin - ing though your
 heart may break in two,
 Don't let bit - ter -
 ness creep in
 and get a hold on you.

Don't just throw a - way a life of love and ten - der -
 ness,
 But keep the love - light shin - ing for the

FINE

1st time to verse 1
2nd time to verse 2

one you love the best.

Verse 1: Slim

1. How can I tell you? What can I say? To

com - fort you and help you in your trou - ble to - day.

Ev - en though she's left you, Left you all a -

lone, Just keep your love - light shin - ing 'til the

day she comes home. Keep the

D.S. §

Verse 2: Joy

2. She won't be the first one that's wan - dered a -

The image shows a guitar chord diagram for A7 at the top left, featuring three dots above the 3rd, 5th, and 7th frets. To its right is a musical score on a staff. The lyrics "way, And — she won't be the last one to come back some -" are written below the notes. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords: A7, D7, G7, C7, F7, B7, E7, and A7 again.

If you real . ly love — her, Want her for your

own, Just keep your love a - shin - ing for the

day she comes home. Keep the

NO GOOD BABY

Words and Music by
GORDON PARSONS

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation for voice and guitar. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The lyrics are as follows:

VERSES

1. I'm writ - ing you this let - ter, Each
word goes down — with care, I think it's time we
called a halt, — Your game stops run - ning there. For you're
no good — ba - by, no — good ba - by,
You've had all the sun - shine, I've copped all the rain..

CHORUS

verses 1 - 3 | last time

2. Oh, you For you're no good —

Guitar chords shown above the staff:

- Staff 1: A (x3)
- Staff 2: A (x3)
- Staff 3: D (x3)
- Staff 4: A (x3)
- Staff 5: D (x3)
- Staff 6: A (x3)
- Staff 7: A (x3)
- Staff 8: E7 (x3)
- Staff 9: A (x3)
- Staff 10: A (x3)
- Staff 11: A (x3)
- Staff 12: A (x3)

ba - by, no — good ba - by, Gon - na
 get my - self some sun - shine, You can cop some rain.
 — — — — —

2. Oh, you had that ace card
Up your sleeve,
You cheated and you lost,
For playing smart
I've trumped your heart,
And now you'll pay the cost.

CHORUS

For you're no good, baby, etc.

3. Oh, you told me
That you loved me,
And you rolled those big blue eyes,
But you was only a-foolin'
And a-tellin' no-good lies.

CHORUS

For you're no good, baby, etc.

4. Oh, you took me,
Rolled my money,
And you threw it round the town,
But now the show is over
And the curtains' coming down.

CHORUS

For you're no good, baby, etc.

LAST CHORUS

For you're no good, baby,
No good, baby,
Gonna get myself some sunshine,
You can cop some rain.

CLAYPAN BOOGIE

Words by
STAN COSTER

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Boogie feel  VERSES 

1. Well I was dro - ving cat - tle on the plains way out, —

Spoken: Right in the mid - dle of a blaz - ing drought, Sung: I 

camped one night 'neath the moon and stars, — When I a -

B 

woke to the rhy - thm of a beat gui - tar. — 'Twas the

E  CHORUS

Clay - pan Boo - gie, — I could - n't be - lieve my

B 

eyes, The Clay - pan Boo - gie, — 

Under the de - sert skies.

2. Well in the skies,

last time Let's go!

B7 Repeat and fade out

2. Well in the big claypan 'neath the light of the stars
 Stood a Wallaroo, shaking with a big guitar
 And rocking in the circle with a little blue doe
 Was a red buck roo shouting: go man go.

CHORUS

'Twas the Claypan Boogie, *etc.*

3. Well I rubbed my eyes and I looked again,
 Just to make sure that I was seeing plain,
 There was no mistake about the geetar man,
 Why he was picking out a rhythm on the big claypan.

CHORUS

'Twas the Claypan Boogie, *etc.*

4. Well the other drovers climbed out of their swags,
 All started rocking, including their nags,
 I heard a low beat from the cattle camp,
 Why the whole mob of cattle were beginning to stamp.

CHORUS

'Twas the Claypan Boogie, *etc.*

5. Well I'm an old cattle drover and a desert lair,
 But I dig hot rhythm and I ain't no square,
 Rhythm is the word you don't understand
 Until you've heard it coming from the big claypan.

CHORUS

'Twas the Claypan Boogie, *etc.*

The Nature Of Man

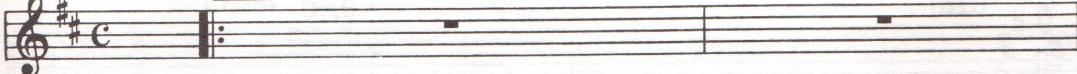
My first recorded monologue I think. Years ago, I was broken down with axle trouble in Dubbo, N.S.W. To fill in the day, Joy and I did a lot of window shopping (Joy mostly), then we ended up outside the city's swimming pool. Young people were horseplaying and doing all the usual things. One young girl was in a mob, and she did her best to keep up with them. She had no use of her legs, so she rolled and crawled about but she was accepted by the gang and doing her bit. I'd say she was about 15 years old. She inspired me to write *Nature Of Man*.



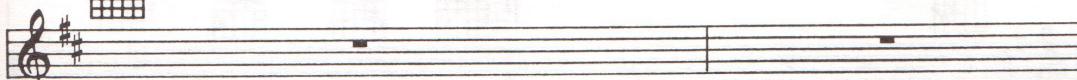
THE NATURE OF MAN

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

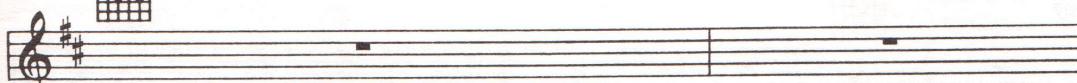
Pick, strum  All lyrics are spoken



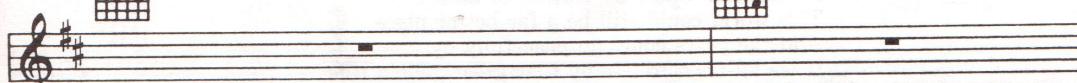
1. This world could be filled with success for us all as the



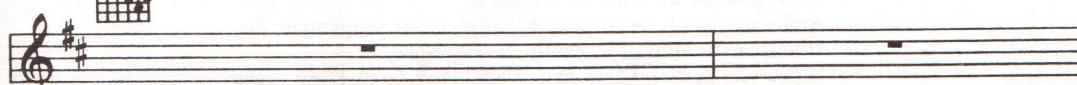
wonders of science expand, But in -



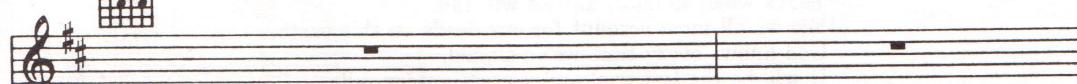
stead there is greed and destruction today, And the



cause is the Nature of Man, This



old mother earth supplies so many needs as the



great human family expands, Then why

VIAM VIO JAZZFAIRIGHT

The image shows three staves of sheet music for guitar. The first staff starts with an A7 chord (G, B, D, E) indicated by a chord diagram above the staff. The lyrics are: "should God's children be troubled with fear? A -". The second staff starts with an A7 chord (G, B, D, E) indicated by a chord diagram above the staff. The lyrics are: "gain it's the Nature of Man.". The third staff starts with a D chord (D, G, B, E) indicated by a chord diagram above the staff. The lyrics are: "2. Now the men." Above the third staff, the text "last verse" is written. The staff ends with a G chord (D, G, B, E) indicated by a chord diagram above the staff.

2. Now the small businessman is friendlier by far
Than the big boss with mansions so grand,
More friendship you'll meet
From the man in the street,
It's the sad mixed up Nature of man.
This world could still be a far better place,
And the years could go peacefully by,
If we all tried to live by that great golden rule,
Do unto others as you'd be done by.
3. Now the moon and the sun and the seasons that run,
And the rainfall that quenches the land,
Are watched we are told by a heavenly soul
With powers we can't understand.
And they teach us to pray till that great judgement day
When our troubles on earth are no more,
When the rich in their power shall fall from their tower
And be stood by the side of the poor.
4. On that great Judgement Day when we're called all the way
And the word of our Saviour prevails,
And when we are asked to tell of our past
That's when so many stories will fail.
For we all must account for our deeds on this earth,
God knows every time we've sinned,
It will be the last trial and a great golden mile
For all faithful and God loving men.

PADDY GRAMP

Words by
JOE DALY

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, common time. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. Chords indicated above the staff include D, A, D, D, A7, D, A7, D, D, A7, D, and A7. The lyrics describe the life of Paddy Gramp, mentioning Queen's Land, his name, work, station, long white man, mustering, camp, scrubber bull, riding, horse sports, ring er job, and learning to ride a quart. A 'Last time to Coda' instruction is placed near the end of the score.

1. Oh, oh, I come from plur - ry Queens . land and my

name is Pad - dy Gramp,— Work out on cat - tle

sta - tion, Long - a white — man must - t'rin' camp,

I chase and throw the scrub - ber bull, Ride

buck jump horse for sport,— This ring - er job I

learn - in' well when knee - high to a quart.

HIMMED VOCAL

2. Ten day a - long - a week I work and

some - time long - er still, Boss say I catch - em

o - ver - time — when gov' - ment pass the bill.

There's sand mixed long - a flour, — And - a

meat left long - a bone, — When damp - er cook to

rit. Last time D.S.

al , then Coda

me he taste all same a - long — grind - stone.

CODA

Guitar tacet 3 bars

Sung:

Spoken: And then I knocks the slab right out o' the old Kentucky home, y' know, I say to him: "It

D

looks al - right to me boss," I call back through the door,

A7

rit.

— "I been sell - ing clean skin mick - ies for the

A7

D

last twelve months or more."

3. Oh, oh, in wintertime one blanket job,
All night along-a freeze up,
Maybe bullock jump the rush
And Paddy get the breeze up,
Ol' pack horse cook
He all time growl,
But me still none the wiser,
Policeman catch 'im plurry quick
Along-a breath-a-lizer.
 4. Head stockman boss I tell 'im quick
I pull out long-a station,
Go walk-about along a creek
Once more with all elation.
Boss take me to his office then,
And this is what he say:
"Oh, I'll read your statement Paddy,
Before you get your pay."
 5. "Oh, oh, there's a pound o' black tobaccer
And a shirt and trouser set,
A pair of boots you never got,
And a hat you didn't get.
There's a stockwhip and a quart pot,
What you didn't get you spent,
And of course there's our commission,
Roughly twenty-five percent."
 6. "There's a dozen stubby bottles,
Let me see, that's twenty four,
And the refund on the empties
Means you're down a few cents more.
There's sales tax plus duty,
And the freight we multiply,
There's your cheque, a dollar fifty,
Cost of living getting high."
 7. "Oh, oh, so there you have it, Paddy,
Wrote down in black and white,
But I'd like you just to check it
And convince yourself it's right."

Spoken: And then I knocks the slab
Right out o' the old Kentucky home,
Y' know,
I say to him:

SUNG: "It looks alright to me, boss,"
I call back through the door,
"I been selling clean skin mickies
For the last twelve months or more."

DREAMIN' ON THE SLIPRAIL

Words and Music by
JOHN ASHE

Key F: Capo 3rd Fret
Capo chords in brackets

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. Chords are indicated above the staff with their corresponding fingerings in parentheses. The first staff starts with a F chord (D). The second staff begins with a F chord (D) and is labeled 'VERSES'. The third staff starts with a G chord (E). The fourth staff starts with a C chord (A). The fifth staff starts with a C chord (A). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Just dream - in' on — the slip - rail as the sun —
 — sinks on the hill, Think - in' of — the
 fool I was and what I might be still; For
 drink was my — com - pan - ion and all work a drudg - er -
 y, I had no time — for God and thought God

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The musical score consists of three staves of handwritten music. The first staff begins with a C chord (A) and includes lyrics: "had no time for me." The second staff begins with an F chord (D) and includes lyrics: "Oh de lay - ee oh de lay - ee, Oh de la - ee oh de". The third staff begins with a C chord (A) and includes lyrics: "lay - ee oh lay - ee." Chords are indicated above the staves: C (A), F (D), F (D), B♭ (G), F (D), C (A), F (D). A section labeled "YODEL" is indicated above the second staff. A bracket covers the first two staves with the label "verses 1 & 2". The third staff ends with a double bar line and the label "last verse". The section "2. And" is written below the third staff.

2. And then I met my darlin' girl,
So kind and sweet was she,
An angel sent from heaven above
Awoke the man in me;
And now no axe nor plough nor hoe
Will ever make me shirk,
I have a farm, a family,
And know the joy of work.

Yodel

3. The gentle breezes seem to bring
God's message from the blue,
And in my baby's smiling eyes
I see God smiling too;
I feel his presence with me now
While all is hushed and still,
Just dreamin' on the sliprail
As the sun sinks on the hill.

Yodel

NOTE: WITH PARTIAL CHORDS USE C, F, AND B♭. THE GUITARIST SHOULD ADJUST TO THESE INSTRUMENTS.
THE SINGER'S VOICE IS HIGH BUT PIANO IS LOW. USE 12-TONE SINGING AND PLUCKING.

PASTURES OF HOME

Sung by Slim and Joy

**Words and Music by
JOHN ASHE**

 G
 G7
 C
 G
 D7

 G
 C
 G
 A
 D

 G
 C

 G
 D
 G

 G
 C

GUITAR CHORDS: G, G7, C, G, D7
 VERSES:
 1. Sweet - heart - mine, How you loved me
 so, I was a fool who must roam;
 Now I look through the mist of years,
 Back to the pas - tures of home.
 I would go where my spir - it called,

Sheet music for "Over the Land" in G major. The lyrics are:

O - ver the land and the foam,

How I've longed to be back with you,

Back to the pas - tures of home.

The music ends with a "FINE" and a Yodel section.

YODEL

Oh de lay - ee - ay de ee oh lay - ee, Oh

lay - ee - oh de - ee - oh lay - ee.

Last time D.S. al fine

2. Boyhood friends
Who were strong and true,
You were no fools who must roam,
Who's sweet wife is my own true love,
Back on the pastures of home.
Mother, Mother I've laid to rest
Under the grass and the loam,
Now I look through the mist of tears
Back to the pastures of home.

Yodel

3. On, still on,
Through the world I roam,
What does it count where I roam,
As I look through the mist of years
Back to the pastures of home.
Now I'm weary I lift my eyes
Up to the heavens blue door,
I pray my God may receive me yet
Back to the pastures of home.

When The Moon Across The Bushland Beams

These words were written by the late and great Mack Cormack. Mack had a sadness about his writing that reminds me of Lawson — Mack and Lawson had a lot in common. They gave the impression that their lives were a failure, well as I've said before, as failures, they both did pretty well.



WHEN THE MOON ACROSS THE BUSHLAND BEAMS

Words by
ALEX CORMACK

Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Pick, strum

VERSES

1. On an old home - stead ve - ran -

dah an old man sits at — rest, In his

kind grey eyes — a wist - ful — mem - 'ry gleams;

And he al - ways sits there night - ly and

lives a - gain — the past, When the moon a - cross — the

bush - land — beams. And he

2. On the road way in the distance
Car lights come and go,
Where once the swagman tramped his lonely way;
The teamster and the drover
No longer shout, "G'day!"
As they did long ago
Along the Castlereagh.

CHORUS

For these old mates he thinks of
Are relics from the past,
They have made their bow to progress,
So it seems;
And he sees them all so clearly
As he sits out there at rest,
When the moon across the bushland beams.

3. Then a sadness settles o'er him
As he dreams of her at rest,
Sleeping 'neath the pine trees on the rise;
The years they spent together
To him were heaven blessed,
He remembers as the teardrops dim his eyes.

CHORUS

For in the early days they battled
When the drought was on the land,
When the seasons brought them doubts
And many fears;
But they battled on together,
Ever onward hand in hand,
With the courage of the early pioneers.

4. Soon he'll be called to wander
To the overland above,
To join the one who once shared all his dreams;
And I like to think he'll hear it
As he sits out there at rest,
When the moon across the bushland beams.

THE OLD RUSTY BELL

Words and Music by
SHORTY RANGER & IVY WATERS

Key E: Capo 2nd Fret
Capo chords in brackets

VERSES

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with a capo on the second fret (E chord). The second staff starts with a capo on the second fret (E chord). The third staff starts with a capo on the second fret (F#7 chord), followed by B7 (A7) and E (D). The fourth staff starts with a capo on the second fret (E chord). The fifth staff starts with a capo on the second fret (E chord), followed by A (G) and E (D). The sixth staff starts with a capo on the second fret (E chord), followed by B7 (A7) and E (D).

1. For - ty years — have passed a - way — since John - nie drove his
team, And stopped be - side an old — friend's home, To
say "Gid' - day" — 'twould seem. The moth - er smiled a
friend - ly smile, Said: "John, you'll stay for tea, — You
drove your bull - ock team all day, "Tis tired — you — must be."
She called her men folk on the farm, — But they

A musical score for a two-part arrangement. The top part is in G major (G chord) and the bottom part is in D major (D chord). The lyrics are: "been a joy — to tell, But I would n't take a for - tune for that old bull - ock bell; No I bell." Chords shown: G, E, E, B7, A7, D, D.

2. Now forty years have come and gone
Since Johnnie left that bell,
And yesterday I picked it up,
I remember that sound well;
It used to hang on Boomer's neck,
It donged as he walked along,
With all the other bullocks bells
To me it was a song.

CHORUS

But the rusty bell is painted now
With initials on one side,
On the other side I put his brand
And cherish it with pride;
Away back in the twenties
When no trucks were on the road,
From Five day Creek to Kempsey
Took weeks to bring a load.

3. The bullockies would camp at night
On reserves along the way,
At the nook at Tom's Gully,
And be off at the break of day.
You could hear the bells a-ringin'
While the bullocks had their rest,
There wasn't any hurry
And those bygone days were best.

CHORUS

That's why I cherish this old bell,
When I found it I was glad,
I used to hear it ringing,
It belonged to my dear old Dad.
I still remember Sargoe,
The horse he used to ride,
Jogging a-home at sundown
With Smoker by his side.
It was just a simple story,
And it's been a joy to tell,
But I wouldn't take a fortune
For that old bullock bell,
No I wouldn't take a fortune
For that old bullock bell.

YOU'VE STEPPED OUT OF LINE

Key F: Capo 3rd Fret
Capo chords in brackets

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Intro: Acoustic guitar

YODEL

CHORUS

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129

F (D) C7 (A7)

Take your things and be gone, I won't miss you

C7 (A7) F (D)

Now? 'Cause you've tak - en my love for ____ you.

F (D) B♭ (G) VERSES F (D)

1. When it's night - time in the lane where we'll nev - er meet a -

F (D) C7 (A7) F (D)

gain, To - night the moon will be lone - ly;

F (D) B♭ (G) F (D)

So I'm gon - na take a drive, And wait 'til he ar -

F (D) G (E) C7 (A7)

rives, And share my tears with him on - ly; Oh, you've

F (D) G (E) G7 (E7)

stepped out of line for the ver - y last time, And - a

Yodel

CHORUS

Oh, you've stepped out of line
For the very last time,
No more tears I'll waste on you,
Now I'm out of your way,
Go ahead cheat and play,
I don't care if you win or lose.

- When you're through with paintin' town
Don't you bother coming round,
Every day I'll be getting older,
I'll have better things to do
Than waste time and tears on you,
There's no more leaning on my shoulder.
Oh, you've stepped out of line
For the very last time,
And - a this time I know we're through;
Yes, you've stepped out of line
For the very last time,
And - a this time I know we're through.

THIS CHAP WHO KNOWS A LOT

Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY

Pick, strum

All lyrics are spoken

1. Now in

every occupation that ever comes or goes, You'll always chance to

meet him, This chap who knows he knows. He'll talk his way in

anywhere, And sometimes out again, He's everyone's adviser, And he's

everybody's friend. Perhaps he was existing when man lived in a

cave, And he bragged about his fathers, The bravest of the brave.

And he told of famous fighters, And if believed or not, Why he

felt just as important, This chap who knows a lot just couldn't help bragging,
that's all.

2. Now I

2. Now I see him as a soldier
Who won the last great war,
Though he never joined the army
'Til the foe was at our door,
And he never left Australia,
And he hardly fired a shot,
But he saved the situation,
This chap who knows a lot,
Then I see him as a farmer
With debts upon his head,
But he'd back his bunch of Jerseys
Against the best that's bred.
His fences need repairing,
And there's foot rot through his stock,
But he knows how to fix it,
This chap who knows a lot;
Just a typical Aussie,
Too darned casual, I'd say.

3. Now you'll meet him in the cities
Or townships further out,
He'll always join you in a beer
And can't return the shout,
Then he feels for his tobacco
Which rarely he can find,
But you're a sport by saying:
"Well here have one of mine."
And when a few you've shouted
Just to drown his threatening cares,
He starts on politicians
And national affairs,
And he tells you how the country
Just really should be run,
Of course that's if he was in power,
And no doubt he'd equal some,
No comment this time.

4. But he mostly is a drifter
In rather careless clothes,
And how he earns a living,
Well, it's only him who knows.
And he often makes a fortune,
While talking to a friend,
Well then why is this feller
The worst off in the end?
But who am I to question
Or run this fella down,
All sorts it takes to make a world,
Or things would not go round.
And we're always pleased to meet him,
Whatever be his lot,
And he'll always be amongst us,
This chap who knows a lot.
Well that's about all there is,
I hope you've learned something.

IT'S NEVER THE SAME (MY JOURNEY HOME)

**Words and Music by
SLIM DUSTY**

F VERSES C7
 1. I thought I'd take a
 trip up North to see the old place a -
 gain, But it's al - ways wrong to
 go back like that, For some - how it's nev - er the
 same; No it's nev - ER the same as it
 was years a - go, When I rode through the pad - docks in
 spring, No nev - er the same as I thought it would -

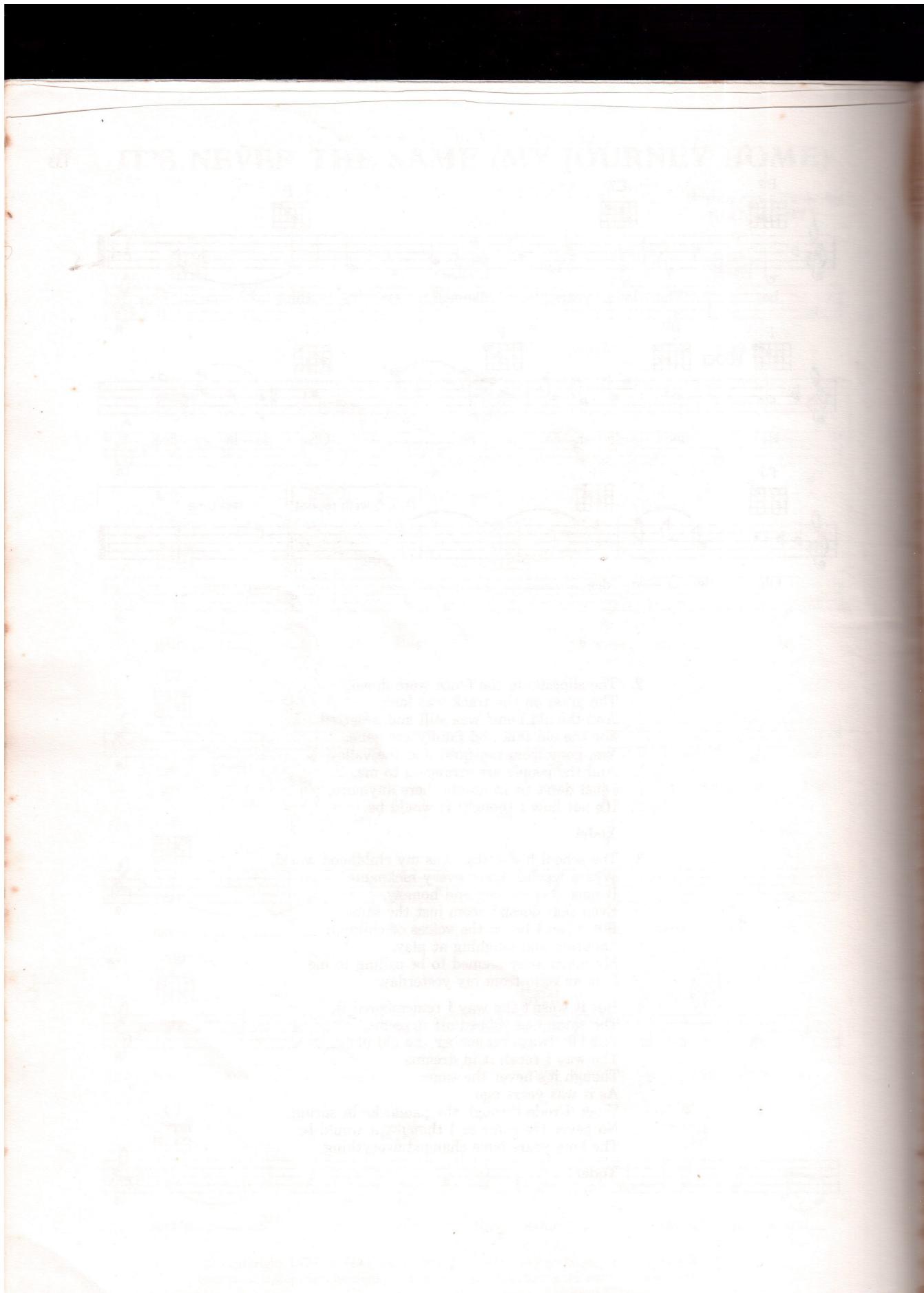
The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and includes lyrics: "be, The long years have changed ev - ry - thing." Chords shown are B♭, C7, and F. The middle staff also uses a treble clef and includes lyrics: "Hi dee de oh de la - ee," followed by "Oh de - la - ee dee," with a "YODEL" instruction. Chords shown are F, B♭, and C7. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and includes lyrics: "Oh de - la - ee dee." A bracket indicates "D.S. with repeat" and "last time". Chords shown are C7, F, and B♭.

2. The sliprails in the fence were down,
The grass on the track was long,
And the old home was still and deserted
For the old folk and family are gone.
Yes, gone from the farm and the valley,
And the people are strangers to me,
I just don't fit in around here anymore,
It's not how I thought it would be.

Yodel

3. The school house that was my childhood world,
Where teacher knew every nickname,
It once was so cosy and homely,
Even that doesn't seem just the same.
But when I heard the voices of children
Shouting and laughing at play,
My mates they seemed to be calling to me
Like an echo from my yesterday.
4. But it wasn't the way I remembered it,
The shine was rubbed off it seems,
But I'll always remember the old place,
The way I recall it in dreams.
Though it's never the same
As it was years ago
When I rode through the paddocks in spring,
No never the same as I thought it would be,
The long years have changed everything.

Yodel



GUITAR/LYRICS

SLIM DUSTY SONG BOOK

Vol 2



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